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Original Poetry.

"NONE ARE ALL EVIL."

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY MRS. E. J. EAMES.

Ah! who shall say one virtue may not blossom
In man's worn heart, though chilled by evil dealing?
Who dare affirm that in the human bosom
There lives no single germ of better feeling?
None are *all* evil! and the unworthiest spirit
Not wholly of its virgin beauty rifled—
Most of its "first estate" some good inherit,
E'en though the truer instincts may be stifled.

How'er debased, and dim'd, man still retaineth
A passing perfume from life's budding hour—
Some trace of pure primeval bloom remaineth,
Though long in dust hath lain the trampled flower.
One spark of the divinity yet lingers—
A small but ever living ray within;
A soiled gem—yes, there our God's own finger,
Hath graven the Spirit's holy origin.

None are *all* evil, oh, my human brother!
Within the deepest heart of man there liveth
The "still small voice" whose influence none may smother;
The voice that calmly and continual striveth
To elevate the human to the holy—
The ethereal from the grosser part to sever
To renovate and save, however slowly,
Comes the redemption born of such endeavor.

Oh! live and love, and feel thou for another,
As for thyself—and give the credit kindly
To the circumstances of thy erring brother,
Still trusting, and encouraging benignly—
'Tis beautiful, and great, the gift possessing—
So show to man the good he doth inherit—
"None are *all* evil," thanks to God, and blessing,
That on man's image He hath stamped His spirit!

New York.

Original Novelet.

THE OLD ASTROLOGER: OR, THE PROPHECY FULFILLED.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY T. S. ARTHUR.

CHAPTER I.

"There are two things that I'd give the world to know," said Henry Appleton, in a tone that marked the earnestness of his feelings.

"What are they?" inquired his friend Jasper.

"The result of this law-suit, for one thing," replied Appleton. "Suspense; how terrible it is! If I only knew what was before me, my mind would be at rest. If I'm to have a fortune, let me know it—if not, not. I prefer certainty, even if it be a certainty of evil."

"Then, with a daring, or, I might say, impious hand, you would lift the veil that hides the doubtful future?"

"Show me the cords that draw those curtains, and my hand will clutch them, instantly. I am not afraid to know the hidden mysteries of the coming time."

"Mysteries wisely withheld," said Jasper.

"Wisely for those who choose to believe in such wisdom," returned Appleton, evincing some impatience in his manner. "I am not of so cool and passive a temperament."

"Wisely for all," gravely replied Jasper.

"It is well, perhaps, for you to think so, my friend. Well, indeed, for all who can tamely live on in the present, taking step after step, like men walking a strange way in the black midnight, and not knowing the instant they may plunge, headlong, down some fearful precipice. If we knew what was approaching, we might prepare for calamity, or avoid the coming evil."

"But, you forget, that our knowledge of future events, were such knowledge given, could not hinder those events from transpiring. How could we avoid an evil that was actually going to occur? The fact is, my friend, in seeking for reasons to justify your wishes, your mind falls into a temporary confusion of ideas. Don't you see this?"

"In what way do I manifest confusion of ideas?"

"I have just said. You spoke of foreknowledge giving the ability to avoid a coming evil. That could not be an approaching evil to you, which it was in your power to avoid."

"I don't see that so clearly."

"Suppose you are to lose this law-suit?"

"Well?"

"Your knowledge of the fact could not affect the occurrence. The disastrous result would, as certainly, take place, as if you were in suspense up to the final moment when the court rendered a decision."

"All that is true. But, if I knew that I was going to lose this suit, I would make no further dependence on the result. Instead of this, I would turn all my thoughts into my profession, and make that the basis of a fortune."

"On the other hand, if you knew that the result would be favorable, you would shut your books, and throw physic to the dogs."

"That I would!"

"Yes, you have a fondness for the study of medicine, and, if you were to devote to it all the powers of your mind, you would attain professional distinction, and become eminently useful."

"With a fortune of sixty thousand dollars, what need would there be for me to wear out my life in the severe duties of a profession?"

"The same need that would exist under any other circumstances."

"I do not see your meaning."

"The public want would remain as before."

"The public want?"

"Yes; and on your ability to supply that want society would have a claim equally strong as before."

"Give me the sixty thousand dollars' worth of property now in suit, and I'll snap my fingers in the face of society in answer to any claim it may set up against me," replied Appleton.

"The wisdom of that Providence which regards the good of the whole, as well as the good of each individual, in drawing an impenetrable veil between the present and the future, is clearly apparent in your case," said Jasper. "The very uncertainty hanging over your law-suit, causes you, as a prudent man, to store your mind with medical facts in order that you may use them for your own support in the world, should not the expected fortune come into your hands. This knowledge will give you the ability to serve the common good as you pass through life."

"Providence is very kind to me in particular," replied Appleton, lightly.

"The Father of all is good to all, and kind even to the unthankful," said the friend, in answer. "Having made man, He knows what is in man, and what is best for him. In concealing from him what lies in the future, He has provided for his rational freedom. With a knowledge of coming events, all the active energies of his mind would sink under a moral paralysis. Can you not see this?"

"If I see it at all, it is but dimly."

"In men's purposes, lie the motive power of their lives; and all success, seemingly, depends on human prudence. The very uncertainty in which the future lies enshrouded, and the living consciousness in each man's mind that upon active exertion alone he must depend for the temporal good desired, nerves hand and heart with untiring energy. Thus, each man's peculiar ability to serve society is developed while he is seeking his own ends. Each man, because all the future is to him a hidden thing, and because he believes that he can make his own future condition prosperous or otherwise, according as he wisely improves the present time, labors in the common cause of establishing the social well being. Thus, the good of the whole is attained through the efforts of individuals to secure a personal good. But, unveil to a man the good or evil that is before him, and you rob him of his motive power. He has no longer an end impelling him to action."

"Not a very flattering doctrine that of yours, friend Jasper," said Appleton.

"Why do you say this?"

"You make every man a kind of a common servant; a hod-carrier, or working mason on the great edifice of human society."

"You express the truth in a homely way."

"That is your doctrine, then?"

"No man really works for himself. All that we do is a service to others. In fact, as you said, every man is a sort of common servant. Are you poring over this dry pathology in order to learn the nature of disease, that you may cure your own ailments?"

"Of course not. Yes; there is truth in what you say; but, it is a truth that I don't exactly relish. A common servant! Henry Appleton a social hod-carrier! Humph!"

"No, not a hod-carrier," smilingly replied Jasper. "Not even a mason. But a mender of cracked walls and impaired foundations."

"Flattering idea, isn't it? Ah, me!"

"To know that all our actions result in good to others," replied the friend, "should produce in our minds an unalloyed pleasure."

"Perhaps so. But I'm not so generous as all that. My business is to take care of myself, and I'll see that it is well done, if I keep in my present mind. But, to come back to this matter of the future. There are two things, as I said in the beginning, that I'd give almost the world to know. One I have mentioned; the other you may guess at if you happen to feel curious."

"A love affair, probably."

"Perhaps. Now, tell me, candidly, whether you think it possible, in any case, to lift the veil that conceals the future?"

"There have been prophetic indications of coming events, if we are to believe sacred as well as profane history."

"There have, undoubtedly. But has the time of seers and prophets gone by?"

"I think so."

"Why?"

"The necessity for an evidence to man's very senses, so to speak, that a spiritual world exists, no longer remains."

"Upon what do you base this opinion?"

"Upon the fact that mankind, in returning to the state of innocence, lost in the first declension from good, have reached a point, in the upward movement, where the mind can be sufficiently enlightened to comprehend rationally the fact that there is a spiritual as well as a natural world, between which is a mutual dependence. Signs, visions and prophecies, kept alive this belief in the darker times, when man was in a wilderness of ignorance and depravity; and, for this end, they were permitted."

"Then you do not apply the term superstition, opprobriously to the ignorant in former times, who believed in things supernatural as they are called. That is, you do not think their superstition was an idle fancy?"

"It was not, I am well satisfied, mere fancy in all cases, as some profess to believe. It did not arise from the credulity inseparable from ignorance."

"Philosophers of the present time attempt an explanation, upon natural grounds, of the alleged spiritual phenomena of the days of ignorance and superstition," said Appleton.

"I know; but the philosophy of the present time bases itself upon a foundation that almost abnegates such a thing as a spiritual world. This is seen in the fact, that an attempt is made to account for every thing on natural principles. And yet, even the germination of a seed, or the development of a flower, cannot be explained except on the admission of a spiritual and invisible cause."

"Did I not understand you to say," remarked Appleton, "that a period in the history of the world had arrived, when the mind could comprehend, rationally, the fact that there was a spiritual as well as a natural world. If so, why is the philosophy you speak of at fault?"

"Because it is a philosophy that seeks, in the pride of human intelligence, an answer to all its questions in the natural world, aided by the powers of the natural mind. It will not look beyond natural effects to the higher and true cause of things visible and tangible. Yet, for all, the general mind is ready for this admission. It only awaits the evidence, which is presenting itself, now, like the dim aurora, but soon to shine forth as bright as the risen sun. If philosophy is at fault, it is because philosophers have originated their notions in the pride of self-intelligence, not in the humble and earnest spirit of real truth-seekers."

Appleton mused for some time, and then said—

"Ancient oracles were not, in your opinion, all a priestly trick, to overawe and control the people?"

"They may have been, to a great extent, so far as the priests were concerned; or, at least, some of the priests. But, that auguries and predictions were even as the idle winds, that played among the tree-tops, I do not believe. The future was unveiled, in some cases, just enough to show the darkened mind of the nation, that there was an invisible world, and a Supreme Power, with whom the destinies of the people resided. By this ever-present consciousness, the direful evil residing in the debased will of the idolatrous and corrupt nations, was kept so far in chains that it did not break forth, and utterly destroy all of the truly human that yet remained, and which Providence was seeking to save and elevate by all means possible."

"Then, admitting your views to be correct, there have been given to the people of some ages glimpses into the future."

"Yes; and to some people of all ages."

"What!"

"And to some people of all ages."

"Then of the present age?" quickly remarked Appleton.

"Yes, even in the present age, to minds so constituted as to require this low evidence on the subject of a spiritual world, may be given a dimly seen revelation of what is to come."

"There has," said Appleton, after again reflecting for some moments, and he spoke as if his mind were both abstracted and oppressed with the thoughts it entertained. "There has arrived in the city a man who calls himself an Astrologer. In the aspect of the heavens he reads men's destinies. By means of these aspects, he retrospects as well as predicts. In a word, he casts a man's nativity, and lo, his whole life, past, present, and to come, is spread out as a map before him. This people say of him. You know Bartram?"

"Yes."

"He consulted him."

"Ah!"

"And came away frightened. I saw him on the next day, and he was still agitated. 'Appleton,' said he, 'that man has completely unhinged my mind. In his review of my past life, he was mainly correct; and he told me things that it was impossible for him to know, except through supernatural agency. Can I, then, doubt, as to the truth of what he has predicted?' Two or three other acquaintances have also visited this seer, and all have come away wonder-stricken. Have you heard of him?"

"You mean the fellow who calls himself Zadac?"

"Zadac—yes, that is his name. But from all I hear, you speak of him too lightly. I hardly think him an impostor."

"All such fellows are impostors," replied Jasper. "If the truth were known, Zadac would most probably turn out to be plain John Thompson, or Tom Johnson, recently from the shop or bench. Too lazy to earn his bread in a useful calling, he has set up the trade of fortune-telling, as easier and more profitable."

"How is it that a lazy impostor can unveil the hidden secrets of a man's life, and draw the curtain of the future?" inquired Appleton.

"I am not so sure that he can do all that you allege?"

"Facts are stubborn things. Seeing is believing."

"We will admit that Zadac is able to make instances to hit the very truth," said Jasper.—"But this makes him no less an impostor. In his heart he knows that he possesses not prescience—for that gift is bestowed upon no mortal. Therefore, when he gives forth predictions, he does it as an impostor. He merely opens his mouth, like the Pythoness of old on her tripod, and utters dark sayings, that have in them little meaning that he comprehends. He speaks, in fact, from evil spirits, whom his infernal calling has brought into association with his mind. He is, for the time, a medium through which they seek to communicate with the natural world. But, as even they have not the gift of foreknowledge, they cannot speak the truth only by what some might call an accident, but which, in reality, is a permission of Providence for some good end. What I think that end is, I have already stated."

"To keep alive in the mind an idea of a spiritual world?"

"Yes."

"Why do you speak of Zadac's calling as infernal?"

"Because, in it he seeks to violate Divine order, which, to the end that man may be kept in rational freedom, wisely conceals from him a knowledge of future events."

"I begin to comprehend this matter more clearly," said Appleton, still very thoughtful. "Occasionally a glance into the future is permitted for special ends; and men like Zadac are the mediums by which the revelation is made."

"Admit this; and at the same time remember, that the state of mind which leads any one to seek for future revealings, is a perverted state; and, in itself, shows the intellect not to be well balanced."

"As to its being a perverted state," remarked Appleton, "that may or may not be. In my case, the desire to know how two important matters, involving most deeply my future happiness, will eventuate, exists; and the means of acquiring the knowledge I seek, seems to be within my reach. I said, that if I could find the chords that drew the veil of the future, I would fearlessly clutch them. I think, now, that I have found these cords. I will see Zadac."

Jasper shook his head, disapprovingly.

"You cannot dissuade me, Jasper."

"Beware!" said the friend, solemnly.

"Beware of what?"

"That you are not made the sport of lying spirits. Whoever seeks to penetrate the future, comes within the sphere of evil, because he voluntarily goes beyond the sphere of order. Unhappiness is the sure result of this."

"I am not afraid."

"Many a man has said that, who, afterwards, found to his sorrow, that there was cause of fear."

"I am not afraid," repeated the young man.

"There is a time coming, Henry Appleton," said Jasper, "when, if you take the step you propose, you will repent of it bitterly. Be advised by me, and let Zadac and his companions in falsehood and evil alone."

"Who are his companions?"

"Lying and deceiving spirits."

"You talk strangely."

"There may come a time, when you will painfully regret not having paid a due regard to my strange language—when you will see in it a deeper meaning than now comes to your consciousness."

"I am content to abide that time, Jasper. At present, I am going to consult the Astrologer."

"You are a free man, Appleton. God has given you reason for a guide through life,—if that, in your moments of calm reflection, advises the consultation of a pretended seer, follow its dictate. But I doubt exceedingly this self approval."

"Whether reason approve or not," replied Appleton, "I shall do as I say. My present suspense is intolerable. Anything but this hanging on the tenter hooks of hope and fear."

"Beware! I repeat again."

"And, I repeat, as before, I am not afraid," said Appleton, firmly.

After some further conversation on the subject, the young men separated.

CHAPTER II.

In a narrow street, but little frequented, was a small, old fashioned house, which had seen the passage of at least a century. With its gable end to the street, sharply pitched roof, and small, prison-like windows, it stood a relic of earlier times, attracting the eye of the stranger who happened to wander near, by its contrast with the more modern buildings around.

This was the place chosen by Zadac, the Astrologer, who had but recently made his appearance in the city. During his brief sojourn, his reputation as a seer, had spread itself through a wide circle, and crowds came to consult him in regard to the future.

Twilight had deepened into concealing darkness, when Henry Appleton, true to his resolution, raised the heavy knocker on the Astrologer's door. He did not come in the broad day-light, for he wished to shun observation. After waiting for nearly a minute, and just as he was about lifting his hand to the knocker again, the door was opened by a young girl, and he stepped in quickly.

"Can I see Zadac?" he asked, as the door closed.

The girl merely inclined her head, and then went noiselessly before him along the passage and up a flight of stairs into a room in the second story. Pointing to a chair, on entering this room, and looking, rather than speaking, an invitation for him to occupy it, she turned quickly and glided away with footsteps scarcely heard.

There was something stifling to Appleton in the atmosphere of this room. His breast labored in respiration. Yet the air of the apartment was pure and cool. The constriction he felt came from an interior, and not an exterior cause. On a table burned a single dim lamp, made after an antique fashion, and it was so placed as to throw many parts of the room into deep shadow. On the walls hung a few old pictures; but the feeble light that fell upon their surface, was absorbed, rather than reflected. The scanty furniture was also of ancient date.

The stillness of the whole house was oppressive. There came not from any part a sound—not even so much as the ticking of a clock.

For at least ten minutes Appleton remained seated. Then, without the sound of approaching footsteps having met his ears, another door from the one by which he had entered, turned on its silent hinges, and a small, sharp featured old man, bearing in his hand a lamp of the same antique style as that upon the table, came in. The lamp was so held that the light fell upon his face, which was strongly marked; and was reflected brightly from his small, sunken, gleaming eyes.

Appleton arose, instinctively, at his entrance, a feeling in his heart akin to awe.

"Zadac?" said he, in a tone half affirmation, half inquiry.

The seer gravely inclined his head.

"Then I wish to consult you."

Zadac again moved his head, and, turning, motioned with his hand toward the room from which he had just come.

Appleton followed, and, as he passed through the door, it closed behind him, moved as by an invisible hand. The walls of the apartment in which he was now alone with the seer, were covered with hieroglyphical forms and astronomical diagrams. On a table stood a planetarium in motion, beside which were many old books in heavy clasps and sombre binding. One of these books was open, and Appleton saw that it was in black letter, and the page covered with illuminations.

"You wish to consult Zadac," said the old man, after Appleton was seated, and he had taken a chair before him.

"I have come for that purpose," was replied.

"In the stars man's destiny is written," returned the seer, "and it has been given to Zadac to read the stars. By long years of patient study, shut out from association with men, Zadac has fathomed the mysteries of the ancient times, and made the occult sciences his own."

"And Zadac can read the future?"

"He can. But, for every one to look into the

Our Picture Gallery.

MARCH OF THE SIOUX.

FROM FROST'S "THRILLING ADVENTURES AMONG THE INDIANS."

The Crow and Sioux Indians, like most tribes who subsist by hunting, are obliged to move frequently from place to place; and the manner in which they perform one of the migrations is both singular and amusing. The appointment of the time of starting is left in a great measure to the chief. A few hours before it arrives, he sends criers through the village, announcing his determination to move, and at the same time places the signal, always observed on such occasions, at his wigwam. The whole village is now in commotion. Provisions, household goods, and clothing are bundled together; dogs and horses are yoked to burdens twice their own size; children are slung in sacks, and placed on their mothers' backs—and each one is speedily loaded with the burden, never a very inconsiderable one, which he is to bear to the new settlement. The usual order of arrangement is as follows:—The poles of a lodge are divided into two bunches. The little ends of each bunch are fastened upon the shoulders of a horse, leaving the other ends to drag upon the ground on each side. Behind the horse a cross-piece connects the bunches, and keeps them in their place. On the bunches are placed the lodge or tent, rolled up, sundry huge articles of household stuffs, and three or four women and children. To lead each horse, which, under the circumstances, would appear absolutely necessary, a woman goes before, holding the bridle, and carrying on her shoulders a load similar in size to that of the horse. Occasionally the animal carries another woman upon his back, in whose arms is a young papoose, affectionately embracing a favorite dog. In this manner, five or six hundred wigwams, with all their furniture, are moved many miles at once. The cavalcade is drawn out to an immense distance, the men mounted on good horses, numbering more than a thousand, and the number of canine assistants at least five times that number. Each dog has to bear part of the general burden. Two poles about fifteen feet long are placed upon his shoulders, in the same manner as the lodge-poles are attached to the horses, leaving the larger ends to drag upon the ground behind him. On these is placed a bundle, with which he trots off, keeping up with the caravan until night, and only stopping when there seems prospect of a battle with some of his companions. This is a fair specimen of the *better kind* of savage life. In the worst kind, the women do the work done among the Sioux to a great degree by horses.

"I am ready to meet the good or the evil," said the young man, in a firm voice. Yet, could the Astrologer have seen his heart, he would have perceived that it trembled and shrunk from the trial about to be made.

"Do you know the day and hour of your birth?" asked Zadac, after he had fixed, for some time, in silence, his small, glittering eyes upon the face of Appleton.

"I can give you the day," replied the young man.

"The hour is of importance. A knowledge of the aspect of the heavens at the very moment of birth, is requisite, if we would read the future accurately. Is there not a family record?"

"Yes; and now I remember that my birth took place, according to this record, at four o'clock in the morning."

"That is well," briefly remarked the Astrologer.

He then placed before him, on the table, a square piece of paper, on which was a circular figure, marked with the signs of the Zodiac, and divided into twelve compartments by lines meeting at the centre. Next he consulted, with evident care, an old volume, now and then making certain astronomical signs upon the paper. This occupied him for some time. Then looking gravely at his visitor, he said, oracularly,

"Jupiter, lord of the ascendant, in the Seventh House, and the Part of Fortune right. Thus it was at your birth."

"Does that portend good or evil?" inquired Appleton.

"Good. You have come to consult me on two matters in which your future well-being and happiness are deeply involved?"

"True; and now, you must read for me the heavens in their present aspect. I have two important suits pending. Shall I gain them? I state plainly my business; for, I want no guesswork in the matter. I have an inward dictate that constrains a belief in your science, and, therefore, I give you freely all information that will lead to a satisfactory result. One suit is in the court of hymen, the other at law."

Zadac immediately erected another figure of the heavens, this time consulting an ephemeris. After doing so, he read off the result in Astrological terms, which was all so much unmeaning jargon to the querist.

"Give it to me in plain English, Zadac! I want it in plain English," said Appleton, impatiently.

"Both suits will prosper," replied Zadac, "but Saturn in conjunction indicates a malignant influence, and the existence of difficulties."

"Difficulties are of no account where success lies in the future. Then I am to gain the suit at law?"

"You are."

"And that in the court of hymen, also?"

"So the stars affirm, and they never lie."

"Thanks, Zadac, for this trial of your skill in penetrating the future. I feel as if a mountain were removed from my breast."

The Astrologer appeared not in the least affected by this enthusiasm of his visitor, but maintained his solemn, occult dignity.

"Will that compensate for the important information you have given?" And Appleton handed the keen-eyed old man half an eagle.

"This more than compensates me," replied Zadac.

"Keep it," quickly returned the young man. "It is a small sum to pay for so great a good."

"To know the future is not always good," said Zadac.

"I am content to receive all the evil this foreknowledge will bring."

"Do not forget," said Zadac, "the malignant influence of Saturn. That star has power over your destiny. Upon your own acts, remember, also, that much of your future will depend."

"I am to gain these suits?"

"Already I have told you as much," returned Zadac.

"Enough. Let Saturn glare upon me with an evil eye; that star does not *rule* my destiny."

And the young man arose, and after again thanking the old Astrologer for his services withdrew from the house. New, and strange as new, were the feelings that agitated his bosom while walking hurriedly homeward. The process through which his mind had come—as well in the conversation with Jasper as in his interview with Zadac—had made him credulous to a degree that would have surprised even himself, had he not lost, to some extent, the power of rational thought. Blindedly and implicitly did he believe what he had heard. In seeking the Astrologer, his mind became freed from doubts as to astral influences which had arisen naturally when first revolving the subject, and he reposed now, in the lap of certainty.

It is not a matter of surprise that Appleton slept but little during the night, nor that his mind on the ensuing day, was so excited that he could not comprehend a sentence in the medical books he attempted to study, or in the lectures he vainly tried to bring within his mental perceptions. He was to be successful in his two suits; what else was there in life worth caring for?

CHAPTER III.

Six months previous to the time when our story opens, Henry Appleton, a young student of medicine with an income barely sufficient to meet, with close economy, his expenses, discovered that many years before, his father had been wronged, in some property transactions, to a considerable amount. Legal advice was immediately taken, and he was encouraged to commence a suit for the recovery of an estate worth at least sixty thousand dollars.

On first commencing this suit, his mind was so occupied with the subject that he found it impossible to continue his professional studies; but, warned by the uncertainty attending all legal proceedings, he after the lapse of a few months, was able to bring his thoughts back again to his books, and was pressing forward with eagerness and rapidity, when a weak desire to penetrate the future completely unhinged his mind again.

About this time there came to the city a beautiful young girl, named Marion Hale, and Appleton was among the first to whom she was introduced after her arrival. An hour in the charmed circle of her presence, was sufficient to captivate his heart. When he parted with her, it was only a bodily parting. She still remained visible to the eyes of his mind in all her captivating loveliness. He thought of her—he dreamed of her. In a word, he was deeply enamored of the gentle maiden, and felt that, if he could win her love, he would be of all men the happiest.

And well worthy to be loved was Marion Hale. A mind richly stored, a heart full of good affections, and accomplished in every way to develope those qualities of the soul, she was just the one to bless another by her unselfish devotion. Her love would be pure and fertilizing as the dews of Hermon.

At his first interview with Marion, Appleton, as we have said, was captivated. Each subsequent interview entwined new cords around his heart; and no long time passed, ere he was sobered by the conviction that his happiness or misery, in all future time, lay in her hands. A maiden soon discovers the existence of a genuine sentiment. It was so in the present case. Marion understood that she was, to the student, an object of tender interest, and the thought warmed her heart and quickened its pulsations.

In a word, regard was mutual. Moreover there was a fitness in the parties for a happy union. Thus it was, yet had not the young man ventured to breathe a word of his love in Marion's ear. Ah, if he could have known how willingly that ear would have listened! Thus it was, yet Appleton continued to worship at a distance and vex his soul with painful doubts. Thus doubting and fearing he had gone to the old Astrologer, and Zadac predicted a favorable issue as we have seen.

A few days after this occurrence a young friend of Marion Hale said to her in a light and playful tone,

"So your future destiny is sealed."

"Ah!" returned the maiden, smiling. "And how came you into a knowledge of my destiny?"

"Accidentally; but not the less certainly. You are to be the wife of Henry Appleton."

Marion felt the blood gush rapidly to her face. But she struggled for self-possession, and prevailed in the struggle.

"I am!" said she, in a composed voice.

"Certainly you are. Zadac has said it."

"Zadac!"

"Yes, the old Astrologer has been consulted, and he declares that you are to be the wife of young Appleton."

"Who consulted him?" Marion spoke in a quick, firm voice.

"Who? Why Appleton, of course!" replied the thoughtless girl.

"Anna, are you really in earnest in what you are saying?" now inquired Marion, her countenance becoming serious.

"Certainly I am," was replied. "Mr. Appleton mentioned in confidence to a friend what he had done. That friend told my brother, and he told me."

The eyes of Marion fell to the floor, and she remained for some time silent. Upon this silence her friend broke by saying, still in a playful tone,

"How highly flattered you must be, Marion! Just to think of your lover's consulting an astrologer to know if you would favor his suit! Why didn't he come to you at once? The process would have been more direct, cheaper, and quite as certain."

"And far more sensible," returned Marion.

"Lovers are not famed for their sensible modes of doing things I believe," said Anna.

Marion did not reply. Her young friend ventured upon a few words of light raillery, but, perceiving that they rather gave pain than pleasure, she checked herself, and, half regretting that she had alluded to the subject, sought to change the theme of discourse.

A few days were permitted by Appleton to elapse, after he had seen Zadac, before he ventured to call upon Marion Hale. This visit was made on the evening of the day on which Marion had been informed of his astrological experiment.

A little to his surprise he found her reserved, and, he thought, absent-minded. When she spoke, her voice was lower than usual, and he detected a slight sadness in its tones. He had come to lay his heart at her feet; but something repelled him and prevented the offering.

In parting with her that evening, Appleton felt disappointed, but not troubled. That she was to become his wife he felt sure. The stars predicted this, and, according to Zadac, the stars never lied.

Marion, so soon as the young man went away, retired to her room, feeling oppressed and sad. In learning the fact that Appleton had felt sufficient interest in her to consult the Astrologer, she became fully aware of what she had only inferred from external signs before. It was plain, now, that he loved her. But, with the knowledge, came a drawback. She had no faith in Zadac, nor in any of his deluding or self-deluded class; and to know that Appleton had been weak enough to consult the pretended seer lessened the high respect she had entertained for him.

And she was to be his wife! This was the prediction. Moreover, Appleton had imparted his secret to another, and it was now floating about from lip to lip, that he would lead her to the altar. With a loss of respect for the young man came a sense of humiliation. Still, her mind was tenderly affected towards him, and pleasing emotions mingled with the troubled feelings of her heart.

On the next morning she thought on the subject more calmly. Sleep had given clearness to her mind and tranquillity to her feelings. In reflecting on what Appleton had done, she permitted herself to make excuses for him. He loved her—that was now plain—and love was a mantle broad enough to cover a multitude of sins. He had manifested a weakness in consulting the Astrologer; but weakness was not a crime. Who was free from weakness? Marion herself? No—no. Sincere was her heart's acknowledgment of its own want of strength.

Thus she turned towards and excused her lover; and, ere the day had passed, his error was forgiven. Evening brought him again to her side, and she received him with a gentle, subdued manner, in which he was quick to perceive an unusual tenderness.

Since parting with Marion, on the previous evening, Appleton had changed his mind in the matter of a present declaration of love. Now he was only a poor student, and as Marion had property of her own, it might seem to her or to others that there was something mercenary in his affections. The pending suit was to terminate in his favor. He would, ere long, be in possession of a handsome fortune. It would be time enough then to take her from among her companions as the peerless one. No fear of losing her impelled him to a hurried declaration of his sentiments. She was destined to be his. Sooner or later, according to his own good pleasure, he could reach forth his hand and draw her to his side.

This second interview, since the favorable prediction of Zadac, had the effect to confirm his belief in the truth of Astrology. Yes, Marion was to be his lovely bride. All doubt on that subject was removed.

And other confirmations followed. A day or two afterwards he received a note from his legal adviser, and, on repairing to his office, learned that the defendants in the suits had made overtures for a compromise.

"What do they propose?" asked the young man.

"To pay you twenty thousand dollars, and meet all costs that have accrued on both sides if you will abandon the prosecution."

"They're generous!" was the half contemptuous reply of Appleton. "Sixty thousand dollars for twenty is a bargain worth having. I don't wonder they are ready to make so fair an arrangement."

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders and arched his eyebrows.

"We shall gain our suit," said Appleton, confidently.

"Nothing is absolutely certain in this world, my young friend; and of all uncertain things law is the most uncertain," replied the counsellor.

"We have law and right on our side."

"And the other parties have money," said the lawyer, significantly.

"Is money all powerful in a court of justice?"

"It is powerful," was the lawyer's simple response.

"But we shall gain our suit, and they know it. If not sure of this they would never have offered to settle the matter for twenty thousand dollars."

"I had a long interview with their counsel yesterday," replied the lawyer, "and learn from him that the parties sued have carefully investigated the nature of your demand, and admit that it is, to a certain extent, a just one. That your father's title to the property in question was never fairly extinguished. But they say that this property, in their hands, has much increased in value, and that it would be a greater wrong for you to gain possession of the whole than for them to retain the portion of value to which you may equitably lay claim."

"Why didn't they see this before? Why did they withhold what they now admit to be justly my due?" said Appleton.

"Some men only see an obligation when held so close to their eyes that they cannot look beyond it. This, I presume, is their case."

"Twenty thousand dollars for my interest in that estate! I think I know my rights better than to throw them away after this fashion. I might take forty thousand; but will not look at twenty."

"You may get the whole!" said the lawyer.

"I can get it. That the suit will terminate in my favor spite of all the uncertainties of law, I am well satisfied—so well that I shall reject this offer, and proceed with the case. How soon can you get it to trial?"

"Not before the next term of the court."

"Four months from this time."

"Yes."

"Is it not possible to bring it forward at the present term?"

"No. Too many cases precede it on the docket. Shall I say that you will settle for forty thousand?"

Appleton reflected for some time before replying. He had already been looking into the future and arranging his plans, which were all based upon an income derived from sixty thousand dollars. He was to wed Marion and start immediately on a tour through Europe. At least three years were to be spent abroad. What was to be his life-pursuit on returning had not yet been settled. On less than an income of three or four thousand dollars per annum, he felt that it would be impossible to meet the expense of this European tour, or to maintain the style of living on his return that his fancy had shadowed out. He was not prepared, therefore, to think favorably of any proposition from the defendants. He could get the whole. Why, then, accept a part? Had there been a doubt in his mind as to the issue, then he might have been willing to accept a liberal compromise. But there was not doubt. He had read the future so far as this suit was concerned.

"Why should I take less than the law will give me?" said he, in reply to the questions of his counsel.

"The law has yet given you nothing, Mr. Appleton," was answered, "and may give you nothing."

"As I have already said, I have no fears on this subject. The law will assuredly make the just award I claim."

There was a tone of confidence and an elation of feeling about the young man, that surprised and rather annoyed his lawyer, who was a cool-headed matter-of-fact person, possessed of much legal knowledge.

"A little deeper acquaintance with the law would, perhaps, make you less certain in your dependence on the decision of a judge or jury," said he. "My advice is for you to accept a compromise. The parties make an offer of twenty thousand. If you take that, you are certain of so much. Perhaps they may give thirty thousand dollars rather than abide the doubtful result of our proceedings. If so, it will be little less than folly for you to hold back a moment."

"Are you not satisfied that my claim is well-grounded?" inquired Appleton, as the lawyer ceased speaking.

"Oh, yes. Had I not seen this in the beginning, I never would have advised you to enter suit."

"Have your further investigations weakened or strengthened your confidence in the legal grounds we have taken?"

"Rather strengthened them."

"Enough! I will abide the issue," replied Appleton. "Press the matter vigorously. On gaining the case, your fee, as agreed upon, will be five thousand dollars."

"Very well! You are the party most interested," said the lawyer. "It shall be as you desire."

The effect of this overture was, as we have seen, confirmatory, in Appleton's mind, of Zadac's prediction.

Not long after this, an offer of thirty thousand dollars was made; but Appleton positively refused to accept of any thing short of his legal rights, and the suit went on.

In the meantime, he had abandoned his books, and left his classes in the very midst of a course of lectures. For him to study longer was impossible. What motive for study remained? His bride was chosen, and a large fortune was ready to come into his hands.

Was he happier than previous to this certainty? No. Before, the restlessness of hope was subdued by the devotion of his mind to the acquirement of medical knowledge; but now, this pressure was removed. He no longer had an end in view, requiring earnest thought as the means of attainment; but was left to the idle fancies and dissatisfied yearnings of one who, having nothing to do in the present, lets his mind repose on the thorny pillow of anticipation.

To add to his uneasy state of mind, came the daily felt conviction that it was wrong for him to abandon the study of medicine. He reasoned upon the uselessness of one with his prospects toiling to gain professional knowledge, when he had no intention of submitting himself to the drudgery of its practice in after life. Thus he reasoned, but such arguments did not quiet his mind, nor produce a state of self-satisfaction. He felt that he was committing an error; and such a consciousness always troubles the heart.

Thus, foreknowledge in his case, small and indistinct as that knowledge was, brought its measure of unhappiness, and, at the same time, disturbed the orderly progression of events in the present that were to exercise a most important bearing on the future.

"I called at Dr. B——'s office to see you a week ago," said the friend named Jasper, before introduced, on meeting Appleton some short time after their last interview.

"But didn't find me there?" returned Appleton.

"No. I was surprised to hear that you had abandoned the study of medicine. Can this be true?"

"It is."

"What are you going to do?"

"Wait until this suit terminates, and I get my fortune."

"You cannot be in earnest," said the friend, evincing much surprise.

"Never was more so in my life."

"But you are not certain that the suit will go in your favor."

"I know that I will gain it."

"How is it possible for you to have such knowledge?"

"Through orderly means. I have seen the old Astrologer of whom we spoke. He consulted the stars for me, and their answer was favorable."

"And you believe that answer to be the true one?"

"Undoubtedly."

"I thought you less credulous, Appleton," said his friend. "What evidence have you to rest upon in receiving the Astrologer's prediction as true?"

"I may not be able to present evidence that your mind would approve. But, with me, there rests not the shadow of a doubt. Zadac, let me tell you, is no common man—no impostor. See him for yourself, and you will agree with me at least in this. He practices an occult science, of which he is perfect master; and he fully believes in its power to do all that it professes."

"He is the minister of a disorderly and therefore an evil influence; and all who put faith in him, will but sow the wind and reap the whirlwind. Such, I fear, will be your sad experience."

"He said that I would gain my suit; and, already, the defence has made overtures for a settlement. Does not that look as if Zadac were a true prophet? And will the gaining of fifty or sixty thousand dollars be reaping the whirlwind?"

"I despair, Appleton," replied Jasper, "of making you comprehend me. Your mind is bent from its former state, and reflects, obliquely, all the light that falls upon it. You have obtained, or believe that you have, a glance into the future. Already the knowledge thus acquired, is cursing you."

"You seem to be laboring under some hallucination," said Appleton, in answer to this remark.

"I wish, for your sake, that I were," returned Jasper. "But, the obscurity of mind is on your side. This is apparent in the fact that you have abandoned the study of a profession by which you might become eminent and useful."

"Ah, now you come to that old matter of the hod carrier and common servant in society. No, no, my friend. I am not to be a mender of broken walls and impaired foundations. Another destiny awaits me."

"No higher destiny than that of a minister to the common good can await you," replied Jasper. "And now, mark my words:—you may get this fortune. The Astrologer's prediction may come true. But, if you receive it and use it in your present spirit, it will prove a curse rather than a blessing. You will become that social monster of which Carlyle speaks—an idle man. And all idle men are miserable."

"An idle man! That I can never be. I have a mind far too active."

"If not idle, aimless; and, therefore, the more wretched. Without a useful calling in life, Appleton, no man can be happy; for true happiness comes only as the consequence of good done to others."

"Oh, well, as for that, I shall have plenty of money, and can do good with it on the right hand and on the left."

"It is not in acts of almsgiving that happiness is found," said Jasper "for happiness is not given as a reward, but comes as a consequence. All the wealth in the world cannot make an idle, aimless man happy."

"From whence, in your philosophy, does happiness come?" inquired Appleton.

"I have already said that it comes only as the consequence of good done to others—good in the orderly uses of society. Unless a man serve society in some useful employment, he cannot be happy."

"Are all men usefully employed, happy?" asked Appleton, his tone of voice indicating that he thought his question alone a sufficient answer to his friend's proposition.

"Far from it. But they are less unhappy than if they were idle. There are thousands in society who, if not forced by a providential arrangement of circumstances, to be constantly employed, would become so wretched as to seek relief in self destruction."

"But why does not your panacea of work cure their mental disease? Why does it not make them happy?"

"Because they work only under compulsion, and even while serving others, cherish in their hearts a spirit of dislike and hatred. They would rather injure their neighbor than impart to him a benefit. With such feelings, no one can be happy. Thus it is, that men who cherish evil in their hearts against society, are forced to work in sustaining the common good, while, in doing so, they rob themselves of the best portion of the reward to which such service entitles them. As for you in abandoning the study of a profession, you are depriving yourself of an important source of mental quietude in the future. The time will come, when you will bitterly repent of this present waste of golden opportunities. Knowledge is not only a foundation for the mind to rest upon, but an anchor to it when afloat and amid storms. It is that by which it grows into a well-developed and healthy stature, whether that stature be large or small. You have a strong mind, and you need a liberal portion of nutritious mental food. Deprive yourself of this, and your mind, like an empty stomach, will exhaust itself in a vain activity.—A state of disease will follow as a natural result; and, I need not say to you, that all departure from health is a departure from happiness."

Appleton felt, to some extent, the force of these remarks, and to his mind was dimly shadowed, for a few moments, the evil that was before him. But he recklessly turned from the warning, saying as he did so,—

"I don't comprehend your abstractions, Jasper. Give me the fortune that is about to come into my hands, and I'll trust to the rest. As to becoming a professional slave—a doctor is nothing else—I shall not commit that folly now. While there was a doubt as to the result of this suit, a wise forethought led me to prepare for the worst. That doubt being removed, I have changed my views in regard to the future entirely."

Perceiving that argument was useless, Jasper abandoned the attempt to make the error he was committing, apparent to his friend's mind.

(CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.)

NAPOLEON AT SEA.—Bourienne, in his Memoirs, gives some interesting particulars of the habits and occupations of Napoleon when at sea. In the following passage, the good natural feeling manifested appears in strange contrast with the recklessness induced by a military conqueror's usual pursuits:—

"In a long voyage it is impossible to prevent accidents from men falling overboard. This occurrence happened several times with us, from the crowded state of our vessel. On these occasions it was strange to witness the instinctive force of humanity in the bosom of that man, so lavish of the blood of his fellow creatures on the field of battle, and who was about to shed torrents of it in that very Egypt whither we were going.—Whenever a man fell into the water, the Commander in Chief had no rest till he was saved. He instantly ordered the ship to lay to, showed the most lively uneasiness till the unfortunate was recovered, and ordered me to recompense liberally those most active in the rescue. Sailors who had thus distinguished themselves, when guilty of some breach of discipline, were always exempted from punishment. I remember, during one dark night, a noise was heard as of a man overboard.—Bonaparte instantly gave the word to put the ship about, till the presumed victim should be rescued from inevitable death. The crew hastened from all quarters; exertions were redoubled; and at length we fished up—what? The victim was—a quarter of beef, which had slipped from a noose over the side. He ordered me to reward the sailors who had exposed themselves more than usual.—'It might,' said he, 'have been a man; and these brave fellows have shown neither less activity nor less courage.'"

Selected Articles.

THE LANGUGE OF ANIMALS.

It is often asked why animals have not the power of speech. This is taking it for granted that they have it not. From a few facts, however, it is easily proved that, although they may not have the faculty of articulation, like men, yet they have a way of communicating their ideas.—Those classes of animals seem to possess this power in the most remarkable degree, that live together in communities or societies, as to them it would of course be most necessary.

Bees are able to make different sounds by the means of their feelers, and these sounds convey various meanings. When they are about to swarm, scouts are sent out to find a suitable location: these return, report what they have seen, a buzzing noise is made, and the whole swarm start for the place on which the scouts have fixed. A wasp, which has found some store of food, has been observed to go to its nest, and in some way impart such information to its associates that they have flown to the place in a body.

Ants possess this faculty in a still greater degree. When they are at work, there is evidently a communication between the master-workmen and the laborers. So when an army of them is moving, the march is conducted with a regularity that would be impossible unless they understood each other. At a given signal from the leaders, they are seen to quicken their pace; scouts are despatched, reinforcements brought up, messages sent from one portion to another, insomuch that the various movements seem almost to be directed by human intelligence. An ant that has found a piece of food too large to be carried by itself unassisted, will return to its nest, and bring to its aid several of its comrades. Dr. Franklin gives us an instance in point. He had suspended a pot of molasses by a string from the ceiling, in order to preserve it from the ants. One of the troublesome visitors had remained on the pot, and was seen ascending the string, and betaking itself to its hole. Not many moments had elapsed before a large company of ants were discerned making their way to the extremity of the string; they descended to the pot, ate their fill, and then gave way to another band of their hungry fraternity. It would seem, in this case, that information must have been given by the first discoverer.

A crow perched on a lofty limb, while its companions are feeding, will, by a single *caw*, which is at once understood and acted on, give notice of approaching danger. Indeed the note of danger is one which all animals seem to understand. A hen, by her well known calls, will collect her chickens under her wings, as expeditiously as a human mother can gather her children by words. "The swallow," says an observant naturalist, "that, shrieking, darts in devious flight through the air when a hawk appears, not only calls up the hirundines of the village, but is instantly understood by every finch and sparrow, and its warning is attended to."

Mr. Loudon's Magazine of Natural History relates many cases of this communication among animals, and one so much to the point that we cannot resist quoting it.

"An old goose that had been for a fortnight hatching in a farmer's kitchen, was perceived on a sudden to be taken violently ill. She soon after left the nest, and repaired to an out-house, where there was a young goose of the first year, which she brought with her into the kitchen. The young one immediately scrambled into the old one's nest, sat, hatched, and afterwards brought up the brood. The old goose, as soon as the young goose had taken her place, sat down by the side of the nest, and soon after died. As the young goose had never been in the habit of entering the kitchen before, I know of no way of accounting for this fact, than by supposing that the old one had some way of communicating her thoughts and anxieties, which the other was perfectly able to understand."

Cattle have been known to hold a consultation and agree upon a course of action, such as making a simultaneous attack upon malicious or ill-natured ones of their number.

A dog, which on one occasion received rather hard treatment from a large and fierce neighbor, soon after returned to the place where he had received the injury, with a friend stronger than himself to avenge the wrong.

These are but a few of the cases on record, but they suffice to show that animals have some means of communicating with each other, either by sounds, expression, or gesture. What these means are, we cannot say; but future discoveries in science will no doubt make them clear.—*Lit. American.*

ORIGIN OF NEWSPAPERS.

Among the millions who are in the habit of consulting the columns of a newspaper, doubtless there are few, comparatively, who are acquainted with its origin. According to D'Israeli, we are indebted to the Italians for the idea; although, in ancient Rome, reports of important events, and the doings of the Senate, were frequently published under the title of "Acta Diurna." The periodical press properly commenced at Vienna and Augsburgh, Germany, in 1524; these bulletins, were, however, not printed. Thirty volumes of these manuscript newspapers existed in the Magliabechian library, at Florence. About the year 1563, at the suggestion of the father of the celebrated Montaigne, offices were first established, in France, for the purpose of making the wants of individuals known to each other. The advertisements received were pasted on the wall to attract attention; as in the case of the Romans, this ultimately led to a systematic and periodical publication of advertisements in sheets. The epoch of the Spanish Armada, is also the epoch of the first Orthodox newspaper. In the British Museum are several newspapers printed while the Spanish fleet was in the English Channel, during the year 1588. It was strictly the organ of the Government, and, probably, its leading editor might have been "the great Lord Burghley;" it was entitled "The English Mercurie." The earliest specimen referred to in the British Museum, is marked No. 50, and is in Roman, not black letter; and, as to its contents, it might almost be supposed the model of the "London Gazette" of the present day. During the reign of James I., newspapers in the quarto form were occasionally issued; but during the thirty years' war, when the exploits of Gustavus Adolphus attracted the eyes of the civilized world we find a regular weekly paper edited by Nathaniel Butler, and published under the title of "The Certain Newes of the Present Week," which may be regarded as the first regular weekly newspaper.

During the civil war in England in 1643, there, were, however, a score of these "Diurnals" and "Mercuries" in circulation. Their titles were quaint and curious, such as the following:

"Truths from York," "Warranted Tidings from Ireland," "Special Passages from Various Places," and numerous others of a more ludicrous character.

So important an auxiliary was the press considered, indeed, that each of the rival armies carried a printer along with it. In the reign of Queen Anne, 1802, there was but one daily paper published in London, the others being weekly issues. Steele introduced politics as an essential element of the press, and Addison sought to devote it to purely literary purposes—the result has been the establishment of distinct vehicles for both. The first journal having the character of a magazine, or review, was the "Journal des Savants," established in Paris 1665; in England the first monthly of this sort appeared in 1749. From these simple elements, has grown up an engine whose potency and influence is now felt throughout all classes of the civilized world.—*New York Evening Post.*

☞ A late San Francisco letter says that the men at that place are neatly dressed, and wear, generally, boots coming up to the hips, the price of which, there, is $66.

Original Sketches.

MEN AND THINGS IN ENGLAND.

BY D. W. BARTLETT.

MACAULAY.

Thomas Babington Macaulay occupies in the British literary world a brilliant and first position. In his department of letters, there is no man in Britain whose head is higher than his shoulders, and every one admits it. As a gorgeous writer, a magnificent historical critic, he has no superior in the world, and it is doubtful if he has an equal.

His personal appearance is very striking. His body is rather small—too much so to comport well with the size of his intellect—small in height, I mean, for he is slightly corpulent. His head is one of the finest in Britain. It is very large and intellectual, and yet, at the same time, is full of a certain animality. His face is oval, and full—his eyes are very beautiful, and his hair, soft and fine, which, according to the phrenologists, is a sign of exquisite nerves, such as Macaulay is known to possess. His carriage is genteel and dignified; he dresses plainly, never ostentatiously; his manners, so far as one can judge from his general appearance, are those of a perfect gentleman.

In Macaulay's early life his father was quite intimate with Lord Brougham, and, from the first, Brougham predicted that he was to become a great and famous man. The prophetic saying is a compliment to Brougham's keenness of perception and foresight. He predicted that young Macaulay would excel as a writer and as an orator. Subsequent events have fully justified the prediction, for Macaulay is not only celebrated as a splendid writer, but also as a fine orator.—Brougham, at that time, was a glorious Reformer and Liberal, and the father of the present Macaulay sympathised with him in his feelings and opinions. Macaulay grew up into a Reformer, not exactly a Radical but a Conservative Reformer—a Liberal of mild and steady views.—Brougham recommended to him the practice of reciting speeches alone, if he wished to succeed as a parliamentary orator, and confessed that that was the secret of his success. Macaulay profited by Brougham's advice, studied his speeches, and recited them alone, or before a few critical friends. He never wearied, never flagged in his perseverance, but looked steadily to the end which was the earning of a good fame as a parliamentary orator. He was elected in due season to Parliament, and his first speech brought down the House in rapturous applause. The speech was characterized, even by his enemies, as full of brilliancy, sound argument and gorgeous illustration. It took the House and the world by surprise.—Macaulay, as an orator,—like Byron as a poet—woke up the next morning after the performance, and found himself famous. Everywhere, in all quarters, he was the subject of praise. Yet many doubted the depth of his intellect then and do now, and with a good deal of reason, too.—To Macaulay's everlasting praise it must be written, that his greatest speeches—speeches burning with eloquence, with a dazzling profusion of brilliants—were made in support of liberty and the people's cause. In the terrible times of the Reform Bill, he was its most popular advocate in the House of Commons. His speeches, which were the most effective of any made there, excited the applauses of the stiffest Tories in the House; not for their sentiments, but for their brilliancy and splendor as oratorical performances. He was in the House of Commons what Brougham was in the House of Lords—an eloquent and convincing defender of the people.—Macaulay ever remained, to a certain degree, liberal, but Brougham apostatized, deserted the people, and lost the almost giddy position awarded him by the whole British Nation.

Macaulay was finally taken into the care of the Whig Ministry, and held an important office while the representative of the Electors of Glasgow in the House of Commons. His course while a member of the Government, displeased his Scotch Electors, who were imbued most thoroughly with the spirit of his writings, which was that of reform and liberty. Macaulay settled down into a kind of Russell "finality." Office seemed to act like an opiate on his vigilance and his strong love of progress and perfect liberty. The Scotchmen would not bear his indifference to what, in their eyes, was all important. His brilliancy as an orator, his splendor as an author, could not save him from the disgrace of a non-election. A plain tradesman ran in opposition to him. This touched Macaulay's pride, for he is one of the proudest men in the world. He is morbidly sensitive on this point. He could not bear to think that a mere tradesman, and plain man of the people, should defeat him in an election of so much consequence. But the election came; his friends left not a stone unturned; every thing was done which could be done to secure his triumph over his opponent. But the Scotch Electors were not to be trifled with, and they returned Mr. Cowan, his opponent, and Macaulay was thrown from the political world into the literary, which is his appropriate sphere.

It was a terrible stroke to his self love, but his sensitive feelings were somewhat soothed by the receipt of the great honor of being elected to the Lord Rectorship of Glasgow University.—Literary honors look better upon his brow than political. He has been distinguished as a politician and as a parliamentary speaker; but his real greatness lies in his power of composition. His essays and critiques which were published in the Edinburg Review, are among the very finest things in the English language. It is not temerity to say, that they will live as long as the language is spoken in which they are written. Those who are familiar with his miscellaneous writings, will remember that his criticism of Croker's Life of Johnson is of the most savage species. It provoked Croker exceedingly, who said that personal prejudices called it forth. At that time Croker was in Parliament, and made bitter speeches against Macaulay and his party, but there is little doubt about the justice of the criticism. Lately Croker has had his revenge in an almost indecently bitter critique on the first two volumes of Macaulay's History of England. The article is a good specimen of what an injured man—or one who fancies himself so—in the literary world, can do to relieve his pent-up feelings—expend his revenge upon a *book*. The character of Macaulay's writings is beyond the reach of common criticism. His essays are a glory to all nations who speak and write the English language. His articles on Hastings, Byron, Mirabeau, Milton, &c., &c., are full of splendid images, splendid diction, and clear and convincing thought. It astonishes one to read some of his best papers. There is a power of expression, a fullness, a completeness of diction, a stately eloquence, a gorgeousness in embellishment, which carries the heart and head away by storm. He is the prince of writers, and will remain so for years. When a young brain, which aspires to literary fame, ponders over his writings, a sense of nothingness comes over it—a feeling that if *this* be what insures literary fame, no common mortal may hope for it. His brain seems to be always full to the overflowing of ideas, arguments and fine similes. He never wrote a sentence which was senseless, and he has written many which have a half-dozen ideas in each. And yet, after all this, Macaulay is not a very deep man; his splendor is oftentimes not to be trusted; his brightness is many times like the glare of a meteor, beautiful to gaze at, but false and unworthy of faith.

He is probably paid for his writings as well as any man in Europe, with, perhaps, the exception of *Dickens*. For his recent History of England, (yet incomplete) he receives from his publisher, a very large sum.

As a man, in private life, Macaulay is beloved and honored. He is a star in every literary drawing-room, and is welcome in the highest assemblies that ever gather in England or Europe. He has earned this position by talents and perseverance.

Women in California—Gambling, &c.—We have had quite an influx of the fair sex recently, by sea and by land, and when the weather becomes settled and the streets dry, an elegantly dressed lady will no longer be a *rara avis*. It is quite amusing to see the Chilian and Mexican women dress here. Their plain, unostentatious *rebozos* have given place to the most costly and elegant India shawls, their plain calico frocks to the rich silks and satins, while from their ears sparkle precious gems in lieu of the cheap washed French jewelry they used to wear—diamonds displace glass. One of the most recent dodges is to have women at the gaming table as lures, and in several establishments may be seen a pretty, richly-dressed *senorita*, bejewelled enough to excite the envy of an English dowager, dealing at *monte*, shuffling the cards, smiling upon the loser and scolding the winner. All is fish that comes to their net. With respect to gaming, I cannot perceive any diminution; in fact, according to my ideas, it is on the increase. Scarcely a new house opens, that some of the principal rooms are not occupied by Faro, Roulette, A. B. C. Rondo, Monte, "*Vingt-et-un*" tables. It is said that there are so many "sporting men" here, that it is a perfect Kilkenny cat business among them; but I am convinced that such is not the case. It will not be long—perhaps not a year—before a dead set will be made upon the gamesters, which will be worse than the Mississippi affair. If it should be the case, they cannot complain, for there is scarcely a professional among them that has not feathered his nest from *pigeons* most comfortably.—*San Francisco Letter to the New Orleans Picayune.*

Where is the Wilderness?—At the beginning of this century it was in Ohio and Indiana.—Twenty-five years afterwards it was in Michigan, Wisconsin, and-so-forth. Last year it was in Minesota Territory. Next year we shall have to seek it in Nebraska and around the Lake of the Woods.

Where the steamboat goes, there the wilderness disappears. And the steamboat is soon to startle the Indian, and wake the echoes of the forest above the Falls of the St. Anthony; for a boat is now building there which the St. Paul "Chronicle and Register" of the 19th January says "is rapidly progressing." The time for launching her has even been fixed—"as soon as the river is clear of ice." The builder hails from Bangor, Maine, the opposite extremity of the Union due East, and is said to be "a highly skillful workman." The dimensions of the craft are 108 feet keel, 120 feet deck, 25 feet beam, and will draw twelve inches light. The machinery is in course of construction at Bangor, and will be at the Falls at the opening of navigation.

Steam navigation "river trade" above the Falls of the St. Anthony! Poetry may as well gather up its garments and emigrate from this land, unless it can be content to find its themes in the workshop and the crowded street.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

The Mississippi: Unlike all other Rivers.—A river that runs East or West crosses no parallels of latitude, consequently, as it flows towards the sea, it does not change its climate, and being in the same climate, the crops that are cultivated at its mouth, are grown also at its sources, and from one end to the other of it there is no variety of productions; it is all wheat and corn, or wine, or oil, or some other staple. Assorted cargoes, therefore, cannot be made up from the produce which such a river brings down the market. On the other hand, a river that runs North and South crosses parallels of latitude; changes its climate at every turn; and as the traveller descends it, he sees every day new agricultural staples abounding. Such a river bears down to the sea a variety of productions, some of which, some one or another of the different nations of the earth is sure to want, and for which each one will send to the markets at its mouth, or the port whence they are distributed over the world. The assortments of merchandise afforded by such a river, are the life of commerce. They give it energy, activity, and scope. Such a river is the Mississippi, and the Mississippi is the only such river in the world. —*Literary World.*

Clippings.

☞ Mr. Sawyer, a member of the Massachusetts Legislature from Berlin, is the stage driver from that town to Acton. He leaves Berlin every morning with his stage, and reaches Acton in season for the first train of cars from Fitchburg, which arrives in Boston about 9 o'clock, giving him two hours to deliver his packages, (for be it known, he runs an express in connection with his stage.) At eleven he his always found in his seat, ready to attend to the affairs of State, so far as Berlin is concerned. He is an enterprising Legislator.

☞ A stranger passing through one of the mountain towns of New England, inquired, "What can you raise here?" The answer was, "Our land is rough and poor, we can raise but little produce, and so we build school-houses and churches and raise MEN."

☞ An infidel remarked, within the hearing of a little girl of thirteen, that all things came by chance, and that the world, like a mushroom, sprang up in the night. "I should like to know, sir," she asked, "where the seed came from."

☞ Said one merchant, "I have done business ten years, and not spent five dollars in advertising." Said another, "I have done business five years, and spent one-tenth of all my profits in advertising, and have made more money than you have made in ten."

☞ The Law of Kindness in School Discipline.—An observing friend had the pleasure of visiting Ward School, No. 19, in Broome Street, on Tuesday week, where he found the most perfect order and discipline enforced without the use of the rod. This Free School is under the conduct of Mr. J. D. Demilt, Miss H. M. Gouldey and Miss Jane Rutherford, as Principals, and has been in operation about three years, without a blow having been struck.—*New York Tribune.*

☞ Captain W. W. Wood, of Houston, has invented a steam wagon, intended to transport cotton across the prairies between Houston and the Brazos. The inventor estimates its capacity, at one hundred bales, and its speed at twenty miles an hour. At a meeting of the citizens of Houston, five practical mechanics were appointed to examine and report on the practicability and probable cost of the invention.

☞ Leverrier, the discoverer of the planet which should bear his name, but which the English wish to call Neptune, has ascertained that the sun is subject to perturbation.

☞ Somebody remarked to the Editor of a defunct magazine that the public was just beginning to have confidence in it. "I know it," quoth he, "but I couldn't live any longer on confidence."

☞ During the debate upon the liquor duty in Paris, a statement was made, based upon official information, that there are at the present time in France, 380,000 establishments for the sale of various liquors.

☞ A Western editor observes, that, if a man who has a pretty wife, two pigs, a cow, and a fat baby, is not satisfied, he never will be until he takes a newspaper.

☞ Happiness in Moderation.—As it is better to rest in health, straightened on a narrow pallet, than to roll in sickness on a wide bed; so likewise it is better for thee, contracting thy wishes, to be cheerful with little wealth, than to be miserable with great.

☞ John Calvin's Church in Geneva, Switzerland.—The Church in Geneva, in which John Calvin preached, who in the sixteenth century caused Servetus, a Unitarian, to be burned at the stake, for his alleged heresy, has been some time, and is now, occupied by a Unitarian congregation. —*N. Y. Express.*

☞ A new Divorce Bill has passed the House of Representatives of Massachusetts. It provides that if any married person shall join any religious community who do not believe in the sanctity of the marriage relation, and shall continue so to live for three consecutive years, the person so deserted shall be deemed divorced by the marriage contract. The provision is said to have reference more especially to the community of Shakers.

☞ A travelling correspondent of the Columbia (S. C.) Telegraph says: "About midway between Lancaster C. H. and Charlotte, N. C., within a short distance of the road, is the spot where President Jackson first saw the light, and 17 miles further on brings us fairly within the 'Old North State,' and on the left is a dilapidated cabin where James K. Polk was born."

☞ Complaining of adverse fortune, keeps fortune adverse. A happy disposition to improve opportunities sooner or later, seldom fails of success.

☞ "There is a great demand," said a Yankee pedlar, "for a species of plaster which will enable gentlemen to stick to their business."

☞ A ridiculous story is going the rounds, that Mrs. Abbott Lawrence, wife of the American Minister at the Court of St. James, has incurred a severe rebuke from the lord chamberlain for hugging and kissing the royal children, and recommending her tea cakes to Prince Albert as being good for a pain in the bowels. Similar foolish gossip was once afloat respecting Mrs. George Bancroft.

☞ We come to men for philosophy, to women for consolation. And the thousand weaknesses and regrets—the sharp sands of the minutia that make up *sorrow*—all these, which I would have betrayed to no *man*—not even to him the dearest and tenderest of all men—I showed without shame to thee, my mother!—*Bulwer's "Caxtons."*

☞ "I have never known," says Dr. Chandler, speaking of a not uncommon form of insanity, in his Massachusetts State Lunatic Hospital Report, "a patient to a hospital, who had fears of coming to want, but was considered by his neighbors as a man of wealth. I apprehend that the fear of poverty but very seldom brings insanity to the poor."

☞ Fire Proof Calico.—Calico is now made perfectly safe by immersion in a solution of phosphate of magnesia. It will ignite by contact with flame, but the fire will not spread, and goes out immediately.

☞ A Life Insurance Company in New York finds the number of deaths among its California risks, *seventeen*, instead of 3½, which they should have been according to the tables. This affords some idea of the hazards to life encountered by California adventurers. Young men who are even doing tolerably well at home, had better stay where they are.

☞ Some time since the wife of Mr. Ebenezer Seeley obtained a divorce from her husband, and was afterwards married to a lawyer named Crosby. Her first husband succeeded in having the divorce set aside, and then brought a suit against the second husband for improper intercourse with his wife, and the jury returned a verdict of $1,100 damages in his favor.

☞ Rev. Dr. Skinner, in a late sermon says, "There ought to be no such thing as sectarianism among Christians."

☞ A correspondent of the New York Express says:—"Mrs. Miller, who was reported as having been seen in Virginia, has not as yet been discovered by her almost distracted husband.—There was no truth in the stories. Major Miller has followed each of these rumors, which, like an ignus fatuus, have led him to disappointment.— [illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1850.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TO POSTMASTERS.

We trust our old friends, the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. We think there need be no great difficulty in getting subscribers to the enlarged paper, as those who will take the trouble to compare it with the other weekly papers, cannot fail to perceive that it outshines all competition. Let it be remembered, also, that *the postage is just the same on a first class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

NOTICE.

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State as well as of the town in which they live.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address when they can do so conveniently.

THE OLD ASTROLOGER.

We think our readers will be greatly pleased with the novelet we are now publishing, by T. S. Arthur. It is full of thought as well as of interest, and calculated to do good. Our city contains numerous professed Fortune-Tellers, and we understand that their dwellings are thronged by the superstitious and the thoughtless. We quote the following affidavit, (omitting the name of the so-called "*Professor*,") published as an advertisement in one of our contemporaries, to show what means are resorted to by these deceivers, to impose upon the ignorant:

Philadelphia, January 14th, 1850.—Professor ——: Dear Sir—I feel it incumbent on me to make known to the public that the calculation you made for me of my nativity one year since, in which you said I would make a trip to Pittsburg in November, happened precisely and on the same day as you had it stated in my nativity, by which trip I realized a clean profit of $200; and it becomes my duty to acknowledge to you, that if you had not predicted this undertaking, I should never have gone to Pittsburg. I think that every one who contemplates success in his business, should be in possession of one of your carefully calculated Nativities, for the one that I obtained from you has saved me more than three times the above amount, and should it continue to do so, I am sure I will make my fortune by it. I can also say, that since you applied your conjuration power on me, one year since, I have been more fortunate in business than I ever was before, I having had paid to me a great deal of money that was due to me, which I never expected to get. All that you told me happened exactly as you predicted, and I have the greatest confidence in your power to write Nativities, and do recommend all to call and get one, for I consider mine invaluable. Any one wishing more particulars of this wonderful case, can call on me at my residence, No. 290 Wood street, near Broad street, where they will be cheerfully satisfied.

PETER HAND,
No. 290 Wood street.

City of Philadelphia, ss.

On this twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1850, before me, the subscriber, an Alderman in and for the said city, personally came Peter Hand, who being duly sworn, according to law, doth depose and say that the above statement is true.

PETER HAND.

Sworn and subscribed before me,
JOHN THOMPSON, Alderman.

All letters addressed to ——, will be religiously attended to, if pre-paid. For more particulars, call and get an Astrological Almanac, where certificates can be seen.

An Editorial Voice from the *Delawarian*, Wilmington.—*Notice.*—If any of our friends are bewitched, we would refer them to the advertisement of Dr. ——, in another column.—The Philadelphia papers speak highly of the powers of this celebrated philosopher to remove the spells, and effect important cures; and it is said that many of the good people of Brandywine Hundred are well convinced of his success in driving away witches.

It is in this way the ignorant and credulous are duped out of their money, and not only duped, but injured in mind and business. The revelations of these Fortune-Tellers are either true or false. If false, they are not worth minding or paying for. If true, the consequences of them are such as Mr. Arthur pictures. We say to our young readers, beware!

BUENA VISTA.

We may judge what reliance can be placed upon the history of centuries ago, from the disputes which so often occur as to facts that have taken place within the memory of the present generation. Doubtless the phrase said to have been used by General Taylor at Buena Vista, "A little more grape, Captain Bragg," will be duly recorded on the pages of history, with the "Up, Guards, and at them," of Wellington, at Waterloo, notwithstanding both Taylor and Wellington deny ever using such expressions. The historian will not be willing to omit such military gems from his pages, but will insert them in spite of all denials—reasoning that they must have been said, or else the phrases would never have had an existence.

But the point to which we particularly wish to call the attention of our readers, is the disputed fact as to whether it was a Mississippi regiment, or one from Illinois, aided by a part of one from Kentucky, that restored the fortune of the day, after the retreat of the Indiana Regiment at Buena Vista. Every one would think there could be no question of a fact of such recent occurrence. But while the credit has generally been given heretofore to the Mississippi Regiment, Colonel Bissell, a Member of Congress from Illinois, who was in the battle, says that the Mississippians were at the time a mile off, and that to Illinois and Kentucky belong the glory of turning the tide of that stoutly contested battle.

Mr. Featherston, of Mississippi, has announced his intention in the House, to reply to Col. Bissell. Now is it not singular that there should be the least doubt upon a question of this character? But so it is. Probably Gen. Taylor himself, will be called upon before the matter is determined, to give in his testimony. That men should differ in their opinions is inevitable; that they should be swayed by their sectional prejudices, though deplorable, is only natural; but that they should disagree thus as to a simple question of fact, is truly astonishing.

CURIOUS.

We have often heard of "writing down to the people," but never came across so curious an instance of it, as the following. The London "Christian Examiner" says that the "British and Foreign Bible Society" have given a version of the New Testament for the use of the English Negros of Surinam. The first four verses of the fifth chapter of Matthew, read as follows in the Surinam Edition.

COMMON EDITION.	SURINAM EDITION.
1. And seeing the multitude, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:	1. But when Jesus see the people, he go after one mountain top, he go sit down; then disciples him come close by after him.
2. And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,	2. And he opened him mouth and learned them and tell:
3. Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven.	3. Good is them, these the pretty in heart, because God's country is for them.
4. Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.	4. Good is it for them, these the sorry in heart, because heart for them no cheery.

The Surinam copies have been scarce. At the sale of the Duke of Sussex's Library, one brought $16.04.

We suppose that the Missionaries when they preach, also use the negro dialect. And why not? The object of speaking is to be understood. But, on the other hand, so long as the negro dialect in question, is talked to the negros of Surinam, they will not be apt to learn better English.

By the way, the fourth verse above quoted of the Surinam edition, compares very favorably with the corresponding verse of the common edition. It is if anything more expressive, though not so concise and vigorous.

MRS. GAINES.

The District Court at New Orleans, has decided against Mrs. Gaines, on nearly every point. The decision was given by Judge McCaleb, Judge McKinley, of the Supreme Court, withdrawing. The case will be doubtless carried up to the Supreme Court for final settlement.

STEAM POWER LITHOGRAPHS.

We have received a well executed lithograph of the Last Supper, executed on a steam power lithographic press, the first ever put in successful operation. All the operations of printing are performed by the machine. Invented by Wagner & [illegible]

THE FOREIGN NEWS.

By the arrival of the America, we have two weeks later news from Europe. Cotton is quiet, prices the same as by last steamer; Flour and Grain depressed, prices of flour fallen 1s to 1s 6d per barrel; Indian Corn has also fallen 6d per quarter for yellow; Bacon has advanced 1s to 2s per cwt.

Parliament has again met. The Queen's speech manifests the determination of the Ministry to adhere to the anti-corn-law policy. The speech says that satisfactory explanations have taken place between the Sultan and the Czar. The chief measures recommended from the throne are in reference to Ireland, and relate to the improvement of the Party Provision Act, and the laws regulating the relation between landlord and tenant. "In conclusion, her Majesty hopes and believes that by combining liberty with order—by preserving what is valuable, and amending what is defective, the Legislature will sustain the public institutions as the abode and the shelter of a free and happy people."

An amendment to the reply to the Queen's speech, moved in both Houses by the Protectionists, was lost in both by large majorities.

The Hungarian question has been introduced in the Commons, and the whole subject will come up for investigation. Lord Palmerston stated that it was the intention of Russia to reduce her army on the Danube frontier, from 40,000 to 10,000 men.

The English Treasury, it is said, will have a surplus at the end of the financial year of two-and-a-half millions—which is to be applied to the diminution of the Window and other obnoxious taxes.

The Ministers have not yet avowed the line of policy they mean to pursue in regard to the North American Colonies, but it is pretty well understood that, should those Colonies desire either to become independent States, or to annex themselves to the United States of America, that no opposition will be offered by Great Britain to their doing so.

The above does not coincide with the spirit of the late dispatch to Lord Elgin, and we therefore place but little confidence in it.

From Ireland the intelligence is as heart-rending as usual. Industry seems stagnant—every thing is torpid but misery.

Lord John Russell recently stated, in a speech in Parliament, that the principles upon which the Colonial policy of the Government was founded were the maintenance of the free trade system to the fullest extent.

There has been a disturbance in Paris, in consequence of the police cutting down certain of the trees of liberty, planted during the Revolution. The police were driven back by the mob, but a strong military force advancing, the mob were put to flight. A number of arrests have been made. One hundred thousand men were under arms in Paris.

A joint note from Austria and Prussia has been addressed to the French cabinet, calling on the Government to unite with them in obliging Switzerland to expel the revolutionary leaders who are there sheltered. Should France refuse, those governments are determined on compelling the Swiss Government to accede to their demands, even by an armed intervention, if necessary.

Another account says:

Austria has made a demand for the extradition of some Poles, who have taken refuge from the severities following the Hungarian troubles, within the cantonments of Switzerland. The Swiss Government has refused to surrender the refugees, except in cases where it is clearly proved that the refugees have intrigued in politics, and otherwise misconducted themselves. In this position the cantonments are sustained by the French Government. England will also, it is supposed, sustain the Swiss in their position.

A rupture has taken place between the English and Greek governments. Some old claims upon Greece, and the course of the Greek Government in relation to certain islands, have caused the difficulty. The ports of Greece have been blockaded and four or five Greek vessels captured. Of course there can be but one termination to such a quarrel. Greece will have to apologize, do what is required of her, and pay England for the trouble she has been at in bringing her to "reason."

It is now stated, on authority, that the Pope is about to return to Rome almost immediately. It is believed that the Spanish garrison would evacuate Rome on the arrival of His Holiness. The French have fortified and occupied several strong posts on the coast.

All the articles of the proposed Constitution of Prussia, except the one making Ministers responsible to the King, have been agreed upon by the Chambers, and the King had taken a solemn oath to the Constitution on the 6th. The immediate consequence was a rise in the funds, and great rejoicing in Berlin.

The Rhine has overflowed its banks, and done great damage to the adjacent country.

Accounts from Dardanelles state that the Circassians have gained great advantages over the Russians on the Orea. The Russians have been compelled to retreat with great loss.

The escape of Madame Kossuth, and the fact of her having joined her exiled husband, are confirmed.

BALTIMORE RIGHTS.

There has been considerable discussion of late in Maryland, upon the subject of calling a Convention to amend the Constitution. It has been, we believe, finally determined to submit the subject to the decision of the people. One object, if we are not misinformed, of such a Convention, is to equalize the representation of the different counties more than at present—Baltimore, especially, considering that she has not her fair proportion of representatives. Upon this subject the "*Baltimore Argus*" threatens as follows:

"Baltimore *must have her rights*—peaceably if she can, but forcibly if she must. She can *secede and set up for herself*, if she is such a *nuisance*, such a *monster* in the eye of the counties, that they cannot concede to her what is her due. Baltimore can get along well enough by herself,—and this she must do, if our law givers will not raise her citizens from their present political degradation, and place them on an equality with the rest of the people of Maryland. She *must secede*—she must withdraw from an alliance which keeps on her the mark of degradation, and then see where the power is that can whip her back again."

It has always been the prediction of the European foes of Republicanism, that the United States must inevitably, sooner or later, end in anarchy. If such a spirit as animates the above extract from the "Argus," was the prevailing spirit of our people, anarchy in the course of a few years, would be the inevitable destiny of the country, and the last hope of Freedom go down in torrents of blood. Because we believe such is not the temper of any considerable portion of the people of the United States,—because we believe that an immense majority love law and order, and are rather content to bear even injustice than to ruin all by attempting to right the wrong by violent and unlawful means—it is because we believe this, that we believe the United States will live to see the downfall of every tyranny in Europe.

THE SPIRIT SPREADING.

The inhabitants of the Rio Grande valley appear to have imbibed the spirit of the times, and threaten to separate from Texas, and set up a State of their own. The "*Brownsville Flag*" says, in the course of an article upon the subject:

We learn that a strong feeling prevails throughout the extent of our valley, in favor of a separate organization under the auspices of the General Government.

The gist of this question, so far as the legality of the measure is concerned, consists simply in this: Did Texas, by the resolution of her Congress, in the commencement of her self-government, acquire an actual and rightful ownership and sovereignty over this territory, by that simple declaration, without an actual occupancy of the same by her troops, or of an armed presence sufficient not only to assert such ownership and sovereignty, but to control the acts and doings of its inhabitants?

Although many other considerations weigh, such as the inefficiency of the present legal system of Texas, our distance from the capital, the places of holding our courts, and the necessity of a more efficient governmental system, nevertheless the final result of this agitation rests chiefly upon the decision of the question above stated.

AN ENGLISH CUSTOM.

We observe among the list of donations to the English "Church Pastoral-Aid Society," the following "thank offerings:"

	£. s. d.
Thank-offering to God for having been mercifully preserved from the Cholera,	8 0 0
A Thank-offering for a Faithful Gospel from Dunoon, Argyleshire, per Rev. J. H. Pollexfen,	1 0 0
Rev. E. Vesalius. Thank-offering for a first-born son,	10 0 0
I. L. T., a Thank-offering to Almighty God for mercies received,	5 0 0
Thank-offering, November 15, 1849, for escaping the Cholera,	5 0 0
Thank-offering for preservation from Cholera, by a lady,	100 0 0
An humble Thank-offering for late preserving mercies,	25 0 0

THE HIGH SCHOOL.

The commencement of the High School last week was, as usual, an overflowing affair. Every-thing passed off in the most agreeable manner. The High School is worthy to stand at the head of the free school organization of the city and county of Philadelphia—an organization which comprises 250 schools, 700 teachers, and 43,000 scholars, and which offers to every child, no matter how poor his parents may be, the advantages of a first-rate education. A century hence, and Pennsylvania will be a different State from what she is now.

AGRICULTURE IN ENGLAND.

The remedy proposed by the Free Traders of Great Britain, to alleviate the distress which the abolition of the Corn Laws has brought upon the agricultural interests, is a reduction of the rents of tenants. Sir Robert Peel, in a long letter to his tenantry, says it is yet too early to adjust rents to the altered price of produce, but he proposes, in the meantime, to apply 20 per cent. of [illegible]

CONGRESS.

We furnish a detailed account of the proceedings of that illustrious and most wordy body, the Congress of the United States, up to Monday. On Monday, the principal excitement of the day in the Senate, arose upon a motion of Mr. Foote to take up his resolution to appoint a committee of thirteen, to take into consideration all matters relating to slavery.

Mr. Foote expressed his solemn conviction that this question must be compromised during the present week, or that it would be out of jurisdiction, unless something was done at once. He was perfectly convinced that before Saturday next, circumstances would occur of a character which he would do nothing more than allude to. (Sensation.) If the question should be referred to a Select Committee, he would risk his life that a plan would be speedily reported, such as would command the unanimous approval of the body. If gentlemen voted the Committee down, they must take the responsibility of the act.

Mr. Clemens came to the support of Mr. Foote with the assertion that "if this discussion was to be continued two weeks longer, it would not be in the power of man to save the Union."

Mr. Butler, of South Carolina, said he would not be satisfied with any compromise that did not recognize the equality of the States, as he understood it; to which Mr. Walker replied, in effect, that then he did not see how Mr. Foote's plan could command the "unanimous approval" of the body.

Mr. Dayton was in favor of a full and free expression of opinion, and thought the alleged danger to the Union from the continuance of the debate, a matter of opinion. At Mr. Berrien's request, the subject was laid over till the next day.

In the House the excitement was equally great, but of a different character. The telegraphic report says:

Mr. Giddings asked leave to present petitions from the people of Pennsylvania and Delaware, praying Congress to take measures for a peaceable dissolution of the American Union—averring that freedom and slavery are incompatible in our republican form of government. He moved to refer the petitions to a Select Committee, with instructions to report whence the dissatisfaction proceeds, and the means of quieting it.

Several gentlemen immediately sprung to their feet. Mr. McClernand objected to the reception of the petition. Mr. Schenck and others also objected. Finally the vote was taken—yeas 9, nays 162. The yeas were Messrs. Allen, Durkee, Giddings, Goodenow, Howe, Julian, Preston King and Root; all, we believe, Free Soilers.

Mr. Schenck presented the memorial of the Convention of the people of New Mexico, together with a plan for civil government, asking the action of Congress thereon, and moved its reference to the Committee on Territories. He said there was not a word about slavery in it, and as New Mexico had a delegate at Washington, he thought it only respectful to permit the memorial to be referred. Agreed to, yeas 134, nays 42.

It was proved the other day, by the abhorrence with which a petition for the peaceful dissolution of the Union was received in the Senate, that Disunion has no real friends in that body. It is now proved by the equal abhorrence manifested on the presentation of a similar petition in the House, that Disunion is almost equally friendless in that branch of Congress. How then can we fear for the Union, when we know that the love of politicians towards it, is not a tithe to that cherished for it by the masses of the people!—And we do not fear for it. Even if Congress should break up in confusion, we should not fear for it. For the Union is not only a great sentiment, but it is a moral, natural, and political necessity. It is the solid deck which preserves us from a raging hell of waters beneath. It is national independence, national security, national greatness—and there can be neither independence, security nor greatness without it. It gives the peace, which gives the means by which every branch of industry lives. Therefore it is a necessity—a necessity to the whole, and a necessity to the individual. And being thus a moral, natural and political necessity, it is, speaking reverentially, founded on a rock, and all the powers of evil shall not prevail against it.

JENNY LIND.

Barnum says that Jenny Lind is coming, with the distinguished composer and pianist, Mr. Julius Benedict, and the celebrated Italian baritone vocalist, Giovanni Belleti. Barnum says that though the price she is to receive is enormous, she refuses much more profitable offers—one nearly double his, to sing at the Imperial Concerts of Russia—in consequence of her desire to visit America, of which country and its institutions, Barnum says, she speaks in the "highest terms of rapture and praise." Barnum also says:

Since her *debut* in England she has given to the poor, from her own private purse, more than the whole amount which I have engaged to give her; and the proceeds of Concerts for charitable purposes in Great Britain, where she has sang *gratuitously*, have realized more than *ten times* that amount.

During the last eight months she has been singing *entirely* gratuitously for charitable purposes; and she is now founding a Benevolent Institution in Stockholm, her native city, at a cost of $350,000.

A visit from such a woman, who regards her high artistic powers as a gift from Heaven, for the amelioration of affliction and distress, and whose every thought and deed is philanthropy, I feel persuaded will prove a blessing to America, as she has to every country which she has visited; and I feel every confidence that my countrymen and women will join me heartily in saying. "*May God bless her.*"

Barnum is quite enthusiastic, as will be seen, which is very natural, under the circumstances—though we have no doubt Jenny is all that he represents her to be. She is not to sing, however, in operas, and Mr. Fry writes from Paris, that in anything but the opera, the Americans will be disappointed in her. We trust not.

LETTER OF FRANKLIN'S.

A friend has handed us for publication a copy of a letter of Franklin's, now in his possession, never before published. It was written at Passy, just after his arrival there as our first Minister, to Captain Falconer, then at London, with whom he went over to France. At Capt. F.'s death two letters of Franklin were left to a celebrated conveyancer of that day, from whose grandson our correspondent obtained the annexed. We publish the letter for its own sake, and because epistles from eminent characters, at first view the most insignificant, often have a bearing upon disputed points of history:

Passy, July 28, 1783.

Dear Friend,

I received your Favour of the 18th. Capt. Barney brought us the Dispatches we so long expected—Mr. Deane as you observe is lost; Dr. Bancroft is, I believe, steady, to the Interest of his Country, and will make an agreeable Passenger if you can take him. You desire to know something of the State of affairs here. Every thing goes well with respect to this Court and the other Friendly Powers. What England is doing or means to do, or why the Definitive Treaty is so long delayed, I know perhaps less than you do, as being in that Country, you have many opportunities of learning more than I can. For myself I am at present as hearty and well as I have been for these many years; and as happy as a man can be where every body strives to make him so. The French are an amiable people to live with: They love me and I love them. Yet I do not feel myself at home, and I wish to die in my own Country—Barney will sail this week with our Dispatches. A good voyage to you, my Friend; and may God ever bless you.

B. FRANKLIN.

Capt. Falconer.

JUDAS.

The following rather novel view of the character of Judas, is taken by the learned Archbishop Whately—the idea originated, it is said, in Germany. "It supposes that Judas, whose remorse and suicide are hardly to be accounted for in the ordinary notion of him as a sorry traitor influenced by no greater bribe than a sum of about sixty shillings, precipitated the sentence of his Master, under the impression that he was only hastening the development and triumph of his celestial powers."

The Archbishop says:

"As for Christ's voluntarily submitting to stripes and indignities, and to a disgraceful death, when it was in His power to call in to His aid 'more than twelve legions of angels;' no such thought seems ever to have occurred to the mind of Judas, any more than it did to the other apostles. * * * But the difference between Iscariot and his fellow-apostles was, that, though he had the same expectations and conjectures, he dared to *act* out his conjectures; departing from the plain course of his known duty, to follow the calculations of his worldly wisdom and the schemes of his worldly ambition; while *they* piously submitted to their Master's guidance, even when they 'understood not the things that He said to them.'"

MISS KIMBERLY.

Miss Kimberly, the beautiful reader (in two senses) of Shakspeare's plays, who was so warmly commended by the press of this city, has met with great success in the South. In New Orleans, at the completion of her course, a large number of the most respectable citizens, pressed her to give "one more reading," before she left the city. The "N. O. Bulletin" speaks of her readings in the highest terms, and says, "They have received the warmest approbation of our most eminent critics." It is stated that Miss Kimberly has never seen the plays which she reads enacted on the stage.

A VALENTINE.

N. P. Willis says that he received the following on "St. Valentine's Day."

You've a *seal* with a curious motto, I hear,
And strangely suggestive 'twill prove, as I fear!
"Willis mightie," it is true, and the strength of the soul
Overcomes, and soldiers, with its mighty control
But ah! when we read the same motto again,
Willis mightie—we repeat, with a feeling of pain!
Might win nobler fame and more lasting renown,
Than to chronicle merely, the news of the town.
We know he *could* do it—we see that he *don't*,
And sigh in [illegible]

TALK WITH SUBSCRIBERS.

Our thanks are due this week for an increase in our subscription list over last year's number, to friends in the following places: Aberdeen, Rocky Point, and Caledonia, Mississippi; Calland's, Virginia; Milton, North Carolina; Rome, Murfreesboro, and Colliersville, Tennessee; Medina, Michigan; Belleville, and Waynesville, Illinois; Racine, Wisconsin; Girard, Tully Town, Hazelton, Sheffield, Chandlerville, and Beallsville, Pennsylvania; Columbus, and Anthony's Shoals, Georgia; Prallsville, New Jersey; Turin, New York; and Limaville, Ohio. Also, for a second increase to friends in Circleville, Ohio; Calais, Maine; Knottsville, Kentucky; Wakefield, Rhode Island; and Clintonville, New York. Also, for entirely new lists, to Sharon, Vermont; Townsend, Maine; Milford, Connecticut; Pleasant Hill, Tennessee; Bluffville, Antioch, and Pontoosuc, Illinois; and Shenandoah, Ohio. Of the above, Murfreesboro, Tennessee; and Circleville, Ohio, are the "banner towns."

J. H. H., of Colemansville, Kentucky, says:

"I have always been opposed to papers with tales of fiction in them, and this was, twelve months since, my objection to the Post; but I find after taking it one year, that there are so many other things in it of so much interest, that I am determined to try it another year. You will therefore accept my thanks for the last year's volume, and two dollars for the volume for 1850."

We are glad to find J. H. H. such a reasonable man. We could not furnish him with so much of the matter he does like, if we did not publish fiction also—such a large number of people will have it. And, in the course of another year, we think our friend H. will allow, that fiction also has its uses, as among the most important means of impressing correct views of life upon the general mind. Because an important agency has been sometimes misused, is no reason against its use for proper purposes. Wesley said, in relation to the hymn book, that he "was determined the Devil should no longer have all the best tunes." We would apply the same principle to literature.

D. G. R., of Beallsville, Pennsylvania, in sending on a long list of names, says: "Your paper is becoming more popular every year. Its moral tone is calculated to elevate the morals of any community where it circulates."

J. M., of St. Stephens, Alabama, "wonders that editors do not call in a body, on the Postmaster-General, for the establishment of some safe mode of remitting small sums to distant publishers." We wonder so, too, but trust we shall not have to wonder more than another year. The re-establishment of the old system of Post Office drafts, under better regulations, is imperatively demanded by the interests of both publishers and subscribers.

CONTRADICTED.

The assertion recently made in the New York Tribune, that Messrs. McDuffie and Preston, of South Carolina, were now utterly imbecile from "softening of the brain,"—the disease which prostrated the intellect of Southey—is denied, so far as Mr. Preston is concerned. Mr. P. is still acting as President of South Carolina College. We hope the report will also prove false in the case of Mr. McDuffie. McDuffie and Preston are two of the most brilliant orators in the Union,—and the prostration of their splendid intellects, would be a cause of regret to the whole country.

ENTOMOLOGY.

Mr. Goadby, an eminent British naturalist, recently delivered a very interesting lecture in this city, upon the insect world, the minute structure of various insects being shown by the aid of a powerful oxy-hydrogen microscope. The segments of a beetle occupied about thirty feet of the canvass, and the air tubes of the caterpillar spread over some yards of space. Mr. Goadby is now engaged in the delivery of a series of lectures upon this interesting subject.

THE CABINET.

A correspondent of the "*N. Y. Tribune,*" says that he has reason to believe that Mr. Clayton will retire from his present position, on account of the infirm state of his health, when the pending negotiations with Great Britain shall have been concluded, and that Hon. R. C. Winthrop will succeed him as Secretary of State. The "Tribune" being a Whig paper, gives some plausibility to the report.

MEETING IN NEW YORK.

A great meeting "in favor of the Union" was held on the 25th ult., in the city of New York. At the time of writing this, we have not seen its proceedings. Gen. Scott was present on the platform, and was received with enthusiastic applause.

ANOTHER COMPROMISE.

Another plan of compromise is said to be in preparation at Washington, which Mr. Webster is to bring forward.

New Publications.

History of William the Conqueror. *By Jacob Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers.* Another of Mr. Abbott's very excellent series. Intended principally for the young, these volumes have great interest for persons of mature years. The description which we annex of the death of the great Conqueror, is an instructive lesson to unscrupulous ambition. Those that remember the manner in which Thomas Carlyle, in his "*Past and Present,*" speaks of William and his favorite oath, "By the splendor of God," will be a little struck by the difference between a portrait seen in the sober light of history, and the same portrait bedizened by the splendid imagination of one who unhesitatingly justifies the mighty of old even for actions that they themselves on their death-beds shuddered to think of.

DEATH OF THE CONQUEROR.

While William was in Normandy, he submitted to a course of medical treatment, in the hope of diminishing his excessive corpulency, and relieving the disagreeable and dangerous symptoms which attended it. While thus in his physician's hands, he was, of course, confined to his chamber. Philip, in ridicule, called it "being in the straw." He asked some one who appeared at his court, having recently arrived from Normandy, whether the old woman of England was still in the straw. Some miserable tale-bearer, such as every where infest society at the present day, who delight in quoting to one friend what they think will excite their anger against another, repeated these words to William. Sick as he was, the sarcasm aroused him to a furious paroxysm of rage. He swore by "God's brightness and resurrection" that, when he got out again, he would kindle such fires in Philip's dominions in commemoration of his delivery, as should make his realms too hot to hold him.

He kept his word—at least so far as respects the kindling of the fires; but the fires, instead of making Philip's realms too hot to hold him, by a strange yet just retribution, were simply the means of closing forever the mortal career of the hand that kindled them. The circumstances of this final scene of the great conqueror's earthly history were these:

In the execution of his threat to make Philip's dominions too hot to hold him, William, as soon as he was able to mount his horse, headed an expedition, and crossed the frontiers of Normandy, and moved forward into the heart of France, laying waste the country, as he advanced, with fire and sword. He came soon to the town of Mantes, a town upon the Seine, directly on the road to Paris. William's soldiers attacked the town with furious impetuosity, carried it by assault, and set it on fire. William followed them in, through the gates, glorying in the fulfillment of his threats of vengeance. Some timbers from a burning house had fallen into the street, and, burning there, had left a smoldering bed of embers, in which the fire was still remaining. William, excited with the feelings of exultation and victory, was riding unguardedly on through the scene of ruin he had made, issuing orders, and shouting in a frantic manner as he went, when he was suddenly stopped by a violent recoil of his horse from the burning embers, on which he had stepped, and which had been concealed from view by the ashes which covered them. William, unwieldly and comparatively helpless as he was, was thrown with great force upon the pommel of the saddle. He saved himself from falling from the horse, but he immediately found that he had sustained some serious internal injury. He was obliged to dismount, and to be conveyed away, by a very sudden transition, from the dreadful scene of conflagration and vengeance which he had been enacting, to the solemn chamber of death. They made a litter for him, and a corps of strong men was designated to bear the heavy and now helpless burden back to Normandy.

They took the suffering monarch to Rouen. The ablest physicians were summoned to his bedside. After examining his case, they concluded that he must die. The tidings threw the unhappy patient into a state of extreme anxiety and terror. The recollection of the thousand deeds of selfish ambition and cruelty, which he had been perpetrating, he said, all his days, filled him with remorse. He shrunk back with invincible dread from the hour, now so rapidly approaching, when he was to appear in judgment before God, and answer, like any common mortal, for his crimes. He had been accustomed all his life to consider himself as above all law, superior to all power, and beyond the reach of all judicial question. But now his time had come. He who had so often made others tremble, trembled now in his turn, with an acuteness of terror and distress which only the boldest and most high handed offenders ever feel. He cried bitterly to God for forgiveness, and brought the monks around him to help him with incessant prayers. He ordered all the money that he had on hand to be given to the poor. He sent com- [illegible] at Mantes rebuilt, and the other injuries which he had effected in his anger repaired. In a word, he gave himself very earnestly to the work of attempting, by all the means considered most efficacious in those days, to avert and appease the dreaded anger of Heaven.

Of his three oldest sons, Robert was away; the quarrel between him and his father had become irreconcileable, and he would not come to visit him, even in his dying hours. William Rufus and Henry were there, and they remained very constantly at their father's bed-side—not, however, from a principle of filial affection, but because they wanted to be present when he should express his last wishes in respect to the disposal of his dominions. Such an expression, though oral would be binding as a will. When, at length, the king gave his dying directions in respect to the succession, it appeared that after all, he considered his right to the English throne as very doubtful in the sight of God. He had, in a former part of his life, promised Normandy to Robert, as his inheritance, when he himself should die; and though he had so often refused to surrender it to him while he himself continued to live, he confirmed his title to the succession now. "I have promised it to him," he said, "and I keep my promise; and yet I know that that will be a miserable country which is subject to his government. He is a proud and foolish knave, and can never prosper. As for my kingdom of England," he continued, "I bequeathe it to no one, for it was not bequeathed to me. I acquired it by force, and at the price of blood. I leave it in the hands of God, only wishing that my son William Rufus may have it, for he has been submissive to me in all things." "And what do you give *me*, father?" asked Henry, eagerly, at this point. "I give you," said the king, "five thousand pounds from my treasury." "But what shall I do with my five thousand pounds," asked Henry, "if you do not give me either house or land?" "Be quiet, my son," rejoined the king, "and trust in God. Let your brothers go before you; your turn will come after theirs."

The object which had kept the young men at their father's bed-side having been now attained they both withdrew. Henry went to get his money, and William Rufus set off immediately for England, to prepare the way for his own accession to the throne, as soon as his father should be no more.

The king determined to be removed from his castle in Rouen to a monastery which was situated at a short distance from the city, without the walls. The noise of the city disturbed him, and, besides, he thought he should feel safer to die on sacred ground. He was accordingly removed to the monastery. There, on the tenth of September, he was awaked in the morning by hearing the city bells ringing. He asked what it meant. He was told that the bells were ringing for the morning service at the Church of St. Mary. He lifted up his hands, looked to Heaven, and said, "I commend myself to my Lady Mary, the Holy Mother of God," and almost immediately expired.

The readers of history have frequent occasion to be surprised at the sudden and total change which often takes place at the moment of the death of a mighty sovereign, and even sometimes before his death, in the indications of the respect and consideration with which his attendants and followers regard him. In William's case, as has happened in many other cases since, the moment he ceased to breathe he was utterly abandoned. Every body fled, carrying with them, as they went, whatever they could seize from the chamber—the arms, the furniture, the dresses, and the plate; for all these articles became their perquisites on the decease of their master. The almost incredible statement is made that the heartless monsters actually stripped the dead body of their sovereign, to make sure of all their dues, and left it naked on the stone floor, while they bore their prizes to a place of safety. The body lay in this neglected state for many hours; for the tidings of the great monarch's death, which was so sudden at last, produced, as it spread, universal excitement and apprehension. No one knew to what changes the event would lead, what wars would follow between the sons, or what insurrections or rebellions might have been secretly formed, to break out suddenly when this crisis should have arrived. Thus the whole community were thrown into a state of excitement and confusion.

The monks and lay brethren of the monastery at length came in, took up the body, and prepared it for burial. They then brought crosses, tapers, and censers, and began to offer prayers and to chant requiems for the repose of the soul of the deceased. They sent also to the Archbishop of Rouen, to know what was to be done with the body. The archbishop gave orders that it should be taken to Caen, and be deposited there in the monastery which William had erected at the time of his marriage.

The tale which the ancient historians have told in respect to the interment is still more extraordinary, and more inconsistent with all the ideas we naturally form of the kind of consideration and honor which the remains of so great a potentate would receive at the hands of his household and his officers of state, that all the members of his household, and all his officers, immediately after his decease, abandoned the town—all eagerly occupied in plans and maneuvres to secure their positions under the new reign. Some went in pursuit of Robert, and some to follow William Rufus. Henry locked up his money in a strong box, well ironed, and went off with it to find some place of security. There was nobody left to take the neglected body to the grave.

At last a countryman was found who undertook to transport the heavy burden from Rouen to Caen. He procured a cart and conveyed it from the monastery to the river, where it was put on board a vessel, and taken down the Seine to its mouth, and thence by sea to Caen. The Abbot of St. Stephen's which was the name of William's monastery there, came, with some monks, and a procession of the people, to accompany the body to the abbey. As this procession was moving along, however, a fire broke out in the town, and the attendants, actuated either by a sense of duty requiring them to aid in extinguishing the flames, or by curiosity to witness the conflagration, abandoned the funeral cortege. The procession was broken up, and the whole multitude, clergy and laity, went off to the fire, leaving the coffin, with its bearers, alone. The bearers, however, went on, and conveyed their charge to the church within the abbey walls.

When the time arrived for the interment, a great company assembled to witness the ceremonies. Stones had been taken up in the church floor, and a grave dug. A stone coffin, a sort of sarcophagus, had been prepared, and placed in the grave as a receptacle for the body. When all was ready, and the body was about to be let down, a man suddenly came forward from the crowd and arrested the proceedings. He said that the land on which the abbey stood belonged to him; that William had taken forcible possession of it, for the abbey, at the time of his marriage; that he, the owner, had been compelled thus far to submit to this wrong, inasmuch as he had, during William's life-time, no means of redress, but now he protested against the spoliation. "The land," he said, "is mine; it belonged to my father. I have not sold it, or forfeited it, nor pledged it, nor given it. It is my right. I claim it. In the name of God, I forbid you to put the body of the spoiler there, or to cover him with my ground."

When the excitement and surprise which this denunciation had awakened had subsided a little, the bishops called this sudden claimant aside, examined the proofs of his allegations, and, finding that the case was truly as he stated it, they paid him, on the spot, a sum equal to the value of ground enough for a grave, and promised to take immediate measures, for the payment of the rest. The remonstrant then consented that the interment might proceed.

In attempting to let the body down into the place prepared for it, they found that the sarcophagus was too small. They undertook to force the body in. In attempting this, the coffin was broken, and the body, already, through the long delays, advanced in decomposition, was burst. The monks brought incense and perfumes, and burned and sprinkled them around the place, but in vain. The church was so offensive that every body abandoned it at once, except the workmen who remained to fill the grave.

NEW WORKS.

The following new works are on our table, most of which shall receive a more extended notice:

Sketches of Minnesota, the New England of the West. *By E. S. Seymour. Harper & Brothers, New York. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

The Plough, Loom and Anvil. *J. S. Skinner, Philadelphia.* March number. An ably conducted periodical.

The Unity and Faith of the Christian Church. *A discourse by Austin Craig. David Felt & Co., New York.*

Gallery of Illustrious Americans. Second number—containing a fine portrait and biography of Mr. Calhoun. Published from *Brady's Gallery, 205 Broadway, New York. For sale by Getz & Buck, Phila.*

The Literary Union. A Monthly Magazine, "Independent in Everything." *J. M. Winchell, Syracuse, N. Y.*

The Baltimore Olio. A Musical Gazette. For sale by *T. B. Peterson, Philada.*

Shakspeare's Dramatic Works. Number 5 of Phillips, Sampson & Co.'s admirable edition, contains the "Merchant of Venice," with an engraving of the glorious Portia. For sale by *T. B. Peterson, Phila.*

The Red Indians of Newfoundland. *By the author of "The Prairie Bird," &c. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson.*

The Modern Housewife. *By A. Soyer, author* [illegible]

Littell's Living Age. For sale by *Getz & Buck, Phila.*

Etiquette for Ladies. *J. & J. L. Gihon, Philadelphia.*

Cicero. *Schmitz and Zumpt's Classical Series.* Twelve orations of Cicero. *Phila.: Lea & Blanchard.*

History of All Nations. *By S. G. Goodrich.* Nos. 10 and 11 of this popular work. *Boston: Wilkins, Carter & Co. For sale by W. B. Zieber, Philadelphia.*

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Dr. Chalmers. *By his son-in-law, the Rev. William Hanna, LL.D. In three volumes. New York: Harper & Brothers.* For sale by *Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

Life and Correspondence of Robert Southey. *Edited by his Son. Part 2. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Lindsay & Blakiston, Phila.*

Hume's History of England. Volume VI., and last of *Phillips, Sampson & Co.'s* excellent edition of this celebrated history. For sale by *Lippincott, Grambo & Co., Philadelphia.* We are pleased to see that Messrs. Phillips, Sampson & Co. announce an edition of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," uniform with their Hume and Macaulay.

Guide for California Travellers; via. The Isthmus of Panama. *By Joseph W. Gregory, Proprietor of Gregory's California and New York Express. New York: Nafis & Cornish.* A few useful instructions to those desirous of going to California, by the Isthmus route. For sale by *T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia. Price 25 cents.*

Judge Kelley's Address. We are indebted to Judge Kelley for a copy of his excellent Address, delivered at the opening of the Colored Department of the House of Refuge. A passage which we desire to lay before our readers, is crowded out of this week's paper.

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Saturday, Feb. 23, 1850.

REMARKS.—The weather has been clear and pleasant during the past week, and business is gradually becoming more active. Cotton has been in good request, and prices have slightly improved. Sugar and Molasses have been in good demand, at full rates.—Breadstuffs have been dull of sale, but prices are nearly stationary. The State Canals will be opened on the 1st of March, should the weather permit. The Money market is easier, and Sterling Bills continue steady at 109a109½.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The Flour market has been quiet during the past week. The demand has been limited, but prices continue nearly stationary; sales of 5,000 bbls common and good brands at $4.75a4.81¼ per bbl, but principally at the former rate; for city use sales of common and good brands at $4.81½a4.87½, and choice lots and extra at $5a5.25. Rye Flour has declined 6¼c per bbl—sales of 600 bbls at $2.87½. Corn Meal has been in limited demand; sales of 10a1,500 bbls Pennsylvania at $2.68¾ per bbl.

The inspections of Flour and Meal during the week ending the 22d inst. was as follows:

Wheat Flour	bbls	13,015
do.	half bbls	549
Rye Flour	bbls	274
Corn Meal	bbls	591

GRAIN.—The demand for Wheat has been limited, but the stock is small, and prices have undergone no change; sales of 6a7,000 bushels common and prime white at $1.08a1.14, and red at $1.03a1.06 per bushel. No sales of Rye. Corn—There has been a fair demand; sales of 35,000 bushels new Southern yellow at 55c weight. Oats are dull; we quote Southern at 31a 32, and Pennsylvania at 34c per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for Pork is limited—small sales of Mess at $11.25, and Prime at $9.50 per bbl. Sales of city packed mess Beef, in lots, at $13. Bacon is scarce; sales of Hams in salt and pickle, at 7¼a8, and smoked at 9a11c per lb; in Sides and Shoulders no transactions have been reported. Sales of Lard at 6¼a7c per lb in bbls and kegs. Butter is dull at 8a10 cts per lb in bbls and firkins. In Cheese no change.

AMERICAN FABRICS.—There has been considerable activity among the job houses, and prices of Cotton and Woollen Goods are fully sustained.

BARK.—Quercitron Bark is scarce and has advanced. Sales of 20 hhds No. 1 at $38 per ton, which is an advance.

BEESWAX.—But little offering; sales of 10,000 lbs good Yellow at 23a24c per lb cash.

CANDLES.—Sperm are in good demand. Sales of 3a500 boxes at 40a41, and Tallow Candles at 9a10 cts per lb.

COAL.—The demand for shipment continues limited, but prices are steady; cargo sales of Schuylkill White Ash at $3.50, and Red Ash at $3.62½ per ton, on time. No sales of Allegheny Bituminous Coal.

COFFEE.—The market has been very quiet during the past week, and the stock in first hands is moderate. No sales have been reported.

COTTON.—There has been a better feeling in the market, and holders have been enabled to realize an advance of ¼a½c per lb; sales of 7a800 bales Upland and New Orleans at 13¼a14½c on time.

COPPER.—Sales of English Sheathing, in lots, at 21 cts per lb 6 mos.

DRUGS AND DYES.—There has been but a limited amount of business done, and prices have undergone no material change; sales of Soda Ash at 3a3¼. Cream of Tartar at 18½c, and 50 cases E. I. Rhubarb on private terms, now held higher.

FEATHERS.—Are in limited request; sales of fair prime Western at 32a34c per lb.

FISH.—Sales of Codfish, in lots, at $3a3.12½ per 100 lbs. Mackerel are in limited demand, and the sales are only in small lots from store; No. 1 Massachusetts at $13, No. 2 at $9, and No. 3 at $6.50 per bbl; but few Halifax offering.

FRUIT.—Small sales of Bunch Raisins at $2.75a3 per box, as in quality; 1,000 boxes drums Figs at 12½ a17c per lb. Dried Peaches are in better demand, and considerable sales of unpared halves have been made at $2.50a2.62½, and pared at $4.50a4.75. Dried Apples at $1 per bushel.

GINSENG.—The last sales of Crude were at 31a32 per lb.

GUANO.—Limited sales of Peruvian and Patagonia at previous rates.

HEMP.—The market is quiet and no sales have been reported.

HIDES.—A sale of 2,000 Rio at about 11½ cts per lb, on time.

HOPS.—Are dull; small sales of new crop Eastern at 14a15c per lb.

INDIGO.—Prices are firm, and no large sales have transpired.

IRON.—The demand for Pig Metal continues limited, but prices have undergone no change; sales of 8a900 tons No. 1 and 2 Anthracite at $21a19 per ton. No further transactions in Scotch Pig Iron have transpired.

LEAD.—The stock is held firmly at 5c per lb, but no transactions have been reported.

LEATHER.—The market is bare of Slaughter Leather. Spanish Sole is in fair demand at previous rates.

LUMBER.—The market is quiet for all descriptions, and prices are steady.

MOLASSES.—There has been a good demand for New Orleans, and about 2,000 bbls have been taken at 27a 4 mos. A cargo of Trinidad was taken on private terms.

NAVAL STORES.—Sales of Spirits of Turpentine, in lots, at 34a35c cash and on time. In Rosin, Tar and Pitch no large sales have transpired.

OILS.—Prices are firm for all descriptions. Sales of Crude Whale, from the wharf, at 47a50c in casks and bbls. Linseed Oil is firm at 88c. Sales of Winter Lard Oil at 58a60c on time.

PLASTER.—No sales this week.

RICE.—Prices have slightly improved; sales of 100 tcs, in lots, at 3¼a3½c per lb.

SALT.—No arrivals this week, and no sales.

SEEDS.—There is more inquiry for Cloverseed; sales of old at $4a4.25, and new at $4.50a4.62½ per 64 lbs. In Timothy no change. Sales of Flaxseed at $1.35 per bushel.

SPICES.—We have no change to notice.

SPIRITS.—Prices of Brandy and Gin are unchanged, and the sales limited. Small sales of N. E. Rum at 28a30c. Whiskey has slightly advanced; sales in hhds at 23a24, and bbls at 25c.

SUGARS.—There has been a good demand for New Orleans, and prices are fully sustained; sales of 1,000 a1,200 hhds at 4¼a5½c per lb on time, part to go out of the market.

TALLOW.—Is in limited demand; sales of Rendered at 7¼a8c per lb.

TEAS.—There is a good demand for all kinds, and prices are fully sustained.

TOBACCO.—The stock is small, and prices firm; the sales are only in small lots for the supply of the city dealers.

WINES.—Prices are firm for all descriptions, but no large transactions have been reported.

WOOL.—There is a fair demand, and, the stock on hand being small, prices have an upward tendency; sales of 50,000 lbs within the range of 25a38c cash and on time.

FREIGHTS.—To Liverpool are firm; we quote Flour at 2s a2s 3d per bbl; Corn 6½a7d per bushel; Heavy Goods 27s 6da30s per ton. Colliers are in limited request, and the rates lower; we quote to Boston at $2a2.12½, Rhode Island $1.50, and to New York at $1.12½ per ton.—*Inquirer.*

General News.

Grain Fields of the West.—The Cincinnati Gazette furnishes the following paragraphs, which give some idea of the grain producing ability of the great West, and of the extent to which that ability is carried:—

James Davis, of Waverly, Ross County, Ohio, cultivates 1800 acres exclusively in Indian Corn, and has this winter a corn crib filled, which is *three miles long*, ten feet high, and six feet wide. We presume this is one of the largest corn fields in the world, owned by a single individual.

On the Great Miami Bottom, adjoining Lawrenceburgh, Indiana, about 25 miles below Cincinnati, there is one field seven miles long by three mile broad, extending in fact to Aurora, which has been regularly planted down to corn for nearly half a century. It is not cut up by fences, although belonging to about a dozen owners, all of the families of the Hayes, Guards, and Millers. Although corn is one of the most exhausting crops, no manure is ever used, and the soil is as deep, strong, and fertile as ever.

The Wabash Valley is also remarkable for the extent of its corn fields. Between Terre Haute and Lafayette, the road may be said to wind through a continuous corn field; one field being certainly ten miles long.

In the northern part of Indiana, wheat is more generally cultivated, and between Laporte and Michigan City, the road runs for ten miles through a magnificent wheat field, without a single division fence, though owned by several individuals.

The License Law in Wisconsin.—Among other provisions of the license law of Wisconsin, is one which requires the venders of spirituous liquors to give bonds, with sureties, to respond in damages to third persons sustaining damages that can be traced to the sale of liquor by them. Under this law a suit was instituted by one Loviny Keyser, against Joseph Heath and his sureties, and on the part of the plaintiff it was proved that the principal, Heath, sold, sometime in the month of October last, liquors at different times to Jacob Keyser, the husband of the plaintiff, that the said husband was attacked with *delirium tremens* in the month of November, and was the object of great care and attention on the part of his wife, from which care and fatigue she became sick, &c. The defence relied upon various points, among which was the few number of times that Keyser had obtained liquors of Heath, which would render it impossible for the effects to have resulted from his vending solely, and that Heath, and his sureties, were only answerable for those effects which could be directly traced to the sales made by Heath, which did not exceed ten or twelve times, we believe. The verdict of the jury was for the plaintiff, one hundred dollars—the extent of the jurisdiction.

Rum Selling in Massachusetts.—The prohibitory laws passed by the Legislature have caused the dealers in liquors in this State to resort to all sorts of contrivances to evade them. A person was recently tried for violating the laws, and the Salem Register gives the following statement in illustration of some of the methods practised:

"The evidence, most of it, was quite amusing. One witness testified that he bought at a certain time, 3 quarts of 'Essence of Molasses,' which, on trial, proved to be New England Rum. At other times he had purchased 'West India *Beer*,' and 'New England *Beer*.' He produced a bill on which was charged, in one line, 'fish,' and in the next, 'Essence of Molasses.' The defendant was convicted on three counts of one indictment, and one count of the other."

Liability of Railroads.—The case of Moore *versus* The Auburn and Syracuse Railroad Company, has occupied the attention of the Court for two or three days. The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff of two thousand dollars. This case has excited a good deal of interest, from the fact that it involved the question of the extent of the liability of railroad companies for injuries to passengers. The plaintiff was scalded and otherwise injured by the collision that took place between here and Syracuse in 1848. The main question was, whether the company had used all proper diligence and caution to prevent the collision. The investigation of this point required a long examination of witnesses.—*Albany Journal.*

Decision.—The New Orleans Crescent publishes a recent decision in the Supreme Court of that State, of some interest. In the case of Hart, et. al., v. The owners of the Jane Shore, it was held that the ship owner who detains a vessel after the advertised sailing day, to the injury of the freighters, is responsible for all damages. The Court would not admit evidence to prove that advertisements and assurances of owners, of the day of departure, were not to be considered as binding—that the usage was to disregard them. The Court held that the newspapers should not be used as a means of deception—advertisements must speak the truth.

Who are the Annexationists in Canada?—One would suppose that the inhabitants of French origin in Canada, and not the English, would be in favor of annexation to the United States. At the election in Sherbrooke, however, which turned upon this point, 1,679 voters of French origin voted for the Anti-Annexation candidate, and only 319 of British origin; while for the Annexation candidate there were only 600 voters of French origin to 704 of British origin. The Anti-Annexationists' candidate obtained, therefore, a majority of 1,070 of the voters of French origin; while the Annexation candidate received 263 majority of the voters of British origin.

A Saucy Witness.—On the trial of Captain Martin in the Circuit Court, in Boston, Lieutenant Smith, of Hayti, (an important witness in the case) complained of the course of the cross-examination by Mr. Choate. He said he came here to tell the truth, and not a lie; and that he was a gentleman of honor, and didn't want to be doubted and trapped by tricky questions. He had answered some questions six or eight times, and didn't want to answer them again. He did not come here by his own desire, and he hoped the President of the United States would send him back to his country, and try to find out the truth by some other person.

Interesting to Railroad Passengers.—The greatest trouble of the traveller going from Philadelphia to New York, is the hackmen at the North River. This, says the Evening Post, will soon cease. Responsible men, with the sanction of the company, now enter the cars at Newark. They have a box, take the "baggage tins" of the traveller, and his address, and safely deliver the trunks, bags, &c., leaving the passenger to walk home quietly. This is a great improvement, and it is to be hoped will meet generally the patronage of travellers.

☞ It is suggested in a Texan paper, says the N. O. Crescent, that the stone removed from the wall of the Alamo, to make the breech through which the enemy entered, be sent to Washington as the contribution of the State to the Washington Monument. The stone still lies at the mouth of the breach, as it did on the day when Travis, Crockett and their fellow heroes were massacred, and is said to be a beautiful block, susceptible of a polish as fine as marble.

Board of Health.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city was 147—adults 57, and children 90.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.

No. 22 South Third street

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm.

	Bid	Asked		Bid	Asked
U S 6s '56	107	107½	Southwark	70	80
" '62	109	110	Kensington	60	61
" '67	112¾	113	P Township	26	29
" '68	112¾	113½	Girard	12¼	12½
" 5s '53	101	101	Western	60¼	60½
" 5s '51	99	100	Man & Mechs	26½	27
U S Tr N 6s	112½	—	Bk of Com	51	52
" 1 mill	109¼	109	Camden N J	52	—
Philada 6s	101¼	102	Germantown	50	—
" 5s	85½	86	Trenton Bkg Co	25	—
" " Gas	—	—	Pittsburg Bank	50½	—
County 5s	88¾	89	M & M Pitts	51	—
Penna 6s	99½	100	Exchange, Pitts	47	48
" 5s	90	90½	Com, Cincin	15	—
Kentucky 6s	102	103½	Louisville, Ky	99	100
Tennessee 5s	82	83	Kentucky Bk	102	104
Illinois 6s	44	—	Northern	105	106
Cincinnati 6s	96½	97	Union, Tenn	51½	54
Texas T Notes	17½	18	Planters, Tenn	32	—
" bds 8s	25	26	Vicksburg	15	15½
Schuyl N 6s	53½	54	Com, Natchez	—	—
" 1st	58	—	N O Gas Bk	110	110½
Lehigh N 6s	71½	72	Schuyl Nav	18	19
" 1st loan	70	71	Lehigh Nav	30½	31
" Mort 6s	95	—	C & Del Cl	75	78
C & Del Cl 6s	91	91½	Morris Cl	13½	13½
C & Am R bds	96½	97	Penn & Ohio Cl	31	32
Bea Mdw R 6s	75	—	Union Cl	10½	11
Susquch Cl 6s	56	57	Cam & Am R	119½	120
Norrist'n R 6s	88	—	Penna R	39	39½
Harrisburg R 6s	93	—	Bea Mdw R	18	19
Wil R 6s	90	90½	Lykens Val R	25	—
Read R 6s	67½	67½	North Am Cl	—	12
" Mort 6s	70½	71	Susquch Cl	13	14
U S Bk Notes	87	88	Norristown R	26	26½
U S Bk Share	7½	2½	Harrisburg R	47	47½
N Amer Bk	128	130	Wilmington R	25	26
Penna Bk	109	110	Reading R	18½	18½
Philadelphia	134	135	Minehill R	62	—
Far & Mec	64½	65	N Liberty Gas	22	25
Commercial	[illegible]				

☞ Scarcity of Tobacco.—A letter from New Orleans, of date of 13th ult., states that the stock of old leaf tobacco in that market is less than 150 hhds. This is a smaller stock than had been known there for the last twenty years.—Sales of quite common had been made at 5¼ cts., and no kind, however inferior, was to be had at less than 5 cts. Prices were a quarter to a half cent higher than for the previous week.

☞ James Lennox, Esq., of New York, for whom the original manuscript of Washington's Farewell Address was purchased at Philadelphia, has a fortune which yields $120,000 per annum. He is a bachelor, and a man of the most princely liberality and benevolence. It is said that his charitable contributions amount to $60,000 per annum—one half of his income.

☞ At a late court, a man and his wife brought cross actions, each charging the other with assault and battery. On investigation, it appeared that the husband had pushed the door against his wife, and that the wife, in return, had pushed the door against her husband. A gentleman at the bar remarked that he could see no impropriety in a man and his wife a doring each other.

☞ An English savan recently lecturing before a learned society in London, on the gold of California, gave it as his opinion, that platina, garnets and diamonds were overlooked, in a very great degree, by the gold finders, and that they would be found in large quantities. He also stated [illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1850.

SATURDAY EVENING POST STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE, No. 66 South Third Street, Phila., Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Circulars, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with dispatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.

DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

Congressional News.

THIRTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

SENATE.

On the 19th, Mr. Seward presented a petition from George W. Rose, asking the Senate by report of a Committee, to state what matters clearly came within the powers of petitioners to present to Congress, as he is about presenting a petition, which possibly may not come within the rule.

Mr. Rusk raised a question of reception upon the petition, contending that it was disrespectful to the Senate, and it was not received.

The Senate then resumed the consideration of Mr. Clay's compromise resolutions.

Mr. Downs resumed his remarks, commencing with an argument to show that the North would lose much more by a dissolution of the Union than the South. He stated that the North made a profit of eighty-eight millions of dollars annually upon the products of the South, and contended that the South could, without injury to herself, send her products through other channels, prostrating the trade of the North, and leaving that section in a condition similar to that witnessed in Canada. In this view, he implored Northern men to consider well before they forced disunion upon the South. He objected to the opposition made by Mr. Clay to reduce the boundary of Texas, as it took from the South one-half that the Missouri Compromise gave them. If his proposition should be adopted, it would take away all that had been gained by the Texas Compromise, because there would be no place for its operation. If the strip of country in controversy between Texas and the Federal Government did not belong to Texas, it still belonged to Mexico, which country had long ago acknowledged that it belonged to Texas.

After some further remarks upon the resolutions, Mr. Downs proceeded with some observations upon the institution of slavery. He contended that slavery was not an evil—that the slaves, all through the South, were happy and rejoicing—the best fed, and the best clothed people in the world. He drew a comparison between them and the factory operatives referred to in a speech made by Mr. Hale, some time since, [illegible]ing, that the condition of the [sl]ave is far the happiest and best. [illegible] alluded to the statistics of poverty in New York, and defied her Senators to show that her poor white population were even equal in their condition to the much-pitied slaves of the South. In conclusion, he summed up the history of the slave question, from the foundation of the Government to the present time, contending that the whole course of the South had been that of concession—while that of the North had been repeated demands and aggressions. The South had conceded everything which had been asked, and now, in the licentiousness of power, the North no longer asks concession, but asserts her right to ask a compromise—to grasp the whole.—If the North persisted in this course—upon herself would rest the responsibility.

Mr. Downs having concluded, the Senate went into Executive Session, and soon after adjourned.

On the 20th, the Senate resumed the consideration of the motion to refer the President's California Message to the Committee on Territories.

Mr. Clemens having the floor, proceeded to address the Senate. He expressed his surprise at the fellow-feeling which existed between Mr. Benton and Mr. Clay. He had been taught to look for the time when the lion and the lamb should lie down together, but he had not expected to see the great expunger and the great embodiment hold sweet converse together. In view of this strange fact, he was ready now to believe any miracle—no matter how marvellous.

Mr. C. then proceeded to discuss Mr. Clay's resolutions, charging him, in the first place, with having committed his own section, and proposed to concede everything asked by the North, giving to the South nothing in return, but the reassertion in a less solemn form, of rights already guaranteed. He did not believe that war must follow disunion. But if fraternal discord must mar the beauty of the land, the responsibility would rest, not upon those who defended their rights, but upon those who endeavored to outrage them.

Mr. Cass submitted a few remarks in vindication of his course, and in reply to some animadversions which the Senator who preceded him had indulged in. He believed the Wilmot Proviso to be unconstitutional. He confessed that when the Wilmot Proviso was first proposed, he would, without deliberation, have voted in favor of it.—When he wrote the Nicholson letter, however, the question presented itself to his mind for a calm consideration of the whole subject—it was then that doubts arose in his mind as to the Constitutionality of the Proviso, which investigation strengthened and confirmed. Having taken counsel upon this matter, he laid down in his Nicholson letter four points. First—That the Proviso is unconstitutional. Second—That slavery does not exist in Mexico. Third—That it can never go there. Fourth—That the power of legislation upon this question, is vested in the people of a territory. These were his opinions, and he would not sacrifice them to an abstraction—a speculation. He alluded, also, to the unfavorable position in which Northern men, who opposed the Proviso, were placed.

The Senator from Alabama, who had undertaken to charge him with inconsistency, and to denounce his course, had an easy task. The South has wrongs, it is true, but none which could justify a revolution, and none which a revolution could rectify. They were under the influence of excitement with reference to these wrongs, and the Senator utter his sentiments here under the influence of excitement. These sentiments were echoed by his constituents. The people at home supported him. He was a step ahead of the foremost upon this agitating question, and was rewarded with applause—and yet he undertook to denounce those who were defending the constitutional rights of the people of the South against a pressure at home. He alluded, also, to the language made use of by Mr. Mason, in advocating his bill providing for the recapture of fugitive slaves. The Senator, while urging upon Northern men the justice of a measure which he advocated declared that it would do no good if passed—that it would be worse than useless. Such expressions as these—such conduct on the part of Southern men—drove Senators from the North to the wall.

Mr. Mason, (interposing,) said that his remarks were misunderstood. He had said that there was no hope, except in the loyalty of the people; that no law could be made effective, unless the people recognized these constitutional obligations.

Mr. Cass, (resumed.)—The gentleman's speech had exhibited a tone of disapprobation throughout. Gentlemen had spent much time in considering the evil which would result from disunion, and calculating which section was to lose the most by such a step. He was sick of all that. That dissolution would produce unheard of calamity, and be irrevocably fatal to both sections, he was well aware and ready to admit—but he would call upon gentlemen to show him the first of good that was to flow from such a measure, and when that was done, he would listen to its discussion with some sort of patience. In this storm of passion and feeling, all reason seemed to have been discarded, but he desired now to speak out plainly—he had been misunderstood heretofore, but it was not his fault if misunderstood hereafter. The storm had passed over him and borne him down. He was here for the last time, and felt that under all the circumstances he had a right to speak.—Slavery was an exciting institution, for which this generation is not responsible, and he felt that Congress had no control over it. This he had always believed and held. But if a man did not believe—as he never did and never should—that slavery was a blessed institution, wise, moral and political, he was denounced by certain Southern gentlemen as a fanatic. On the other hand, if a Northern man is not ready to put the bayonet to the breast of every Southerner to free the negroes, and carry desolation and destruction to their friends, he was denounced as a Northern doughface. It was thus that the storm passed over the Northern Representatives, and thus that they were broken down. Could not gentlemen see that such a course as this was as ungenerous as it was impolitic. In conclusion, Mr. Cass said that when Mr. Clemens suggested such a thing as a peaceable dissolution of the Union, he talked of the wildest chimera ever imagined. He hoped God would give to the councils of the nation more of the spirit of justice, conciliation and compromise—that the Union might be bound together as with bars of iron.

Mr. Clay arose to reply to one of the remarks of the Senator from Alabama, (Mr. Clemens.) What right had that Senator to animadvert upon a conference held between the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Benton,) and him? It was very true that for several years there did exist other than the most cordial feelings between him and Mr. Benton; that a system of non-intercourse was established between them, if the gentleman pleased so to call it. Some three years ago they had come together, having made peace with each other, as Mr. Clay wished he might be able to do with all the world. But with respect to intimations of any mutual deliberation and consideration of measures proposed to be introduced, he had to say that there was nothing of the kind. He had never seen or heard anything in relation to the bill proposed and introduced by Mr. Benton, proposing to reduce the present boundaries of Texas, until it was brought into the Senate.

On the other hand, Mr. Benton had never seen, heard or thought, so far as he knew, of the series of resolutions recently introduced by him, (Mr. Clay.) What then had the Senator who had denounced their intercourse to go upon? Was he to speculate upon the object of that private conference, and to make such deductions as seemed to him to be proper? He had no right to do so, and the conclusion showed how incorrect his deductions were. He would repeat, that there was no interchange of opinion between him and Mr. Benton at all, in relation to their respective projects. It was true that at the time alluded to, they did converse together upon the proper disposition of subjects coming before the Senate; but what right had others to attempt to place constructions upon their motives? He must protest against submitting his private intercourse to any such test as that; he was and had been so deeply impressed with a sense of the awful dangers which menace the existence of the government that if the Senator had been his most bitter enemy, and had come to him to consider the means best calculated to secure the common country from impending danger, he would have counselled with him as with his friend, if by so doing he might hope to accomplish so desirable an end.

[illegible]n a there was no concession on either side. True, the North would get what she wanted, but it would be from causes not under the control of Congress, and not by concession. It had been said that if received with her institution of slavery, Congress would be responsible for it. He proceeded to show that this was not true—but if Congress passed laws allowing the people of California to form a Constitution and erect a State, Congress would then more reasonably be held responsible for any act decided upon by the people, with the reference to the institution of slavery. He had admitted that there was some irregularity in the action taken by California—but was there not good ground for an excuse for this. A child, which having been abandoned by its natural parent, had adopted the necessary measures for her own protection, and now came back again, asking its neglectful parent to receive it into the family of States. Similar irregularities had been overlooked in the case of Michigan—notwithstanding the necessities of her situation, were by no means commensurate with those of the people of the Pacific.

The former had a form of government under which she had existed, and found peace and security for years. The latter were without law, or means of protection. A sentiment had been uttered in the Senate to-day, which he had heard, alas, too often, and which he never heard without a shudder. The Senate were told, that in a certain contingency, the South were to take a specific course, regardless of consequences. Was that true? For one, he knew of no condition in which man could be placed, either, on the boundless prairies of the West, in the midst of the howling winds and lashing fury of the ocean storm, or in a deliberative body—none in which a moral, rational, accountable being could take a step, regardless of consequences. It was because he did regard consequences as most important, that he was led to make every effort in his power to avert the greatest of human calamities—a consequence fraught with evil—not to this country alone—but to the cause of humanity throughout the world.

Mr. Clemens replied that he had not expected to hear Mr. Clay declare that it was right to do wrong. He had always understood that the proper course was to do right, leaving the responsibility of the act wherever it might belong. It was in this vein that he indicated a course regardless of consequences. The Senator asked what right he had to comment upon his course. He had the right which belonged to every freeman to consider and comment upon the public acts of public men.

Mr. Clay, (interposing.) Certainly, but not upon my private intercourse.

Mr. Clemens continued at some length in vindication of his own course. In reply to Mr. Cass, he said that the construction put by that gentleman upon his Nicholson letter, had never been put upon it by his own party, in the State of Alabama. A distinguished gentleman in Alabama, (Mr. Yancey,) was read out of the Democratic party because he put the construction upon the Nicholson letter which the Senator himself now gave it.

Mr. Davis, of Mississippi, followed, denying that he had charged the Senator from Michigan with inconsistency. He had always understood his Nicholson letter just as he had now explained it, and upon that ground had refused to support him; thus incurring the censure of his own political friends.

Mr. Foote made some remarks in vindica[tion of] his observations, in relation to the [illegible] [inte]rcourse between Mr. Benton and M[r. Clay] [illegible] of his remarks [illegible] Clay. In the course was [illegible] suggested to Mr. Clay that there [some]times something in his demeanor, when excited in debate, which had the appearance of menace. He also alluded to a speech made by that Senator eleven years ago, in which he said that certain acts, if persisted in, would dissolve the Union, and dissolve it in blood.

Mr. Foote went on at length with some personal remarks upon Messrs. Clay, Seward and Benton.

Mr. Clay said a few words in reply to Mr. Foote's remarks about the intercourse between him and Mr. Benton, and in the course of a few observations suggested to him the impropriety of attempting to draw deductions from such private intercourse. He reminded Mr. Foote that he himself, this morning, had come over to him and held a long conversation with him in relation to the difficulties which surrounded the affairs of the country, and asked him whether it would not have been unfair for some Northern man to have imputed to the Senator dishonorable motives in seeking that interview. As to slavery, it is an evil—a political and social evil—and is a wrong towards those who are the sufferers thereby. These were his opinions, but he quarrelled with no man who thought otherwise. In conclusion, he eloquently denied all ambitious projects. He stood as it were, upon the brink of eternity, expecting soon to go hence, and owed no responsibility which he was not prepared to meet here and before God. If the Senator from Mississippi choose to call him an abolitionist, well and good, he would only say that if there was any one man in this community more abused by the Abolitionist—it was him.

Mr. Cass (interposing) said that if Mr. Clay claimed to be the best abused man in the community, he must take an exception. (Laughter.)

Mr. Clay further defended his resolutions. He had honestly, in the sight of God, endeavored to bring forward a scheme of compromise, for the purpose of keeping the Union together in one family, with harmony and concord. In supporting that scheme, he had not forgotten to rebuke the fanatics of the North for their course, as well as to call upon the South not to persist in what would not bear the scrutiny of reason and judgment. It was enough for him, that his plan of settlement was rejected by the ultraism of both sections.

Mr. Butler followed in some exciting observations in relation to the attempt heretofore made to give California a government, charging that it was not the South, but the North which had abandoned her without law and protection.

Mr. Dodge, of Iowa, defended himself, as a Northern man, against the accusation of Mr. Butler. He, as a Northern man, with several others, had voted continually and until the last, in favor of the proposition which was intended to give law and protection to California. The gentlemen from South Carolina was then ready to give to the President, who hailed from the South, the authority to spread over that country every class of officers—but now, when the same President had honestly done what seemed just and proper, charges were made against him of usurpation—such charges as should impel the Senator making them, if he believed them, to seek the impeachment of Zachary Taylor. He then alluded to the distribution of political honors in California, and showed most forcibly that the people of the South had not only shared them, but that they had received nearly the whole of them. What, then, had the South to fear from the admission of a State which had shown so strongly its partiality for them.

After some additional conversation, the further consideration of the subject was postponed until Monday.

Mr. Seward presented the resolutions recently passed by the Legislature of New York, upon the subject of slavery, and the admission of California into the Union. Laid on the table and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Hamlin's resolution, submitted some time since, calling for information relative to the imprisonment and barbarous treatment of American seamen wrecked on the coast of Japan, was taken up and adopted.

The special order of the day being taken up,

Mr. Miller proceeded to address the Senate. He said that the President had this morning left the Federal Capitol for the purpose of being present at the laying of the foundation stone of the Washington Monument about to be erected by the good old Commonwealth of Virginia, in honor of her most distinguished son. The omen was good, and he trusted that this foundation stone might do much to strengthen the foundation stone of the Union. He then proceeded to picture the prosperity and happiness of the American people. A people never were more prosperous than now, and yet never were there so much dissatisfaction.—The Union never was stronger than to-day, and yet its destruction was a continual theme. The people were never happier than now, and yet never were their representatives more distressed and worried. The national credit was never higher than now—our foreign and internal commerce never before so extended—all was prosperous—our national wealth, prosperity and strength was never greater, and yet the country was racked with fear, commotion and excitement. This anomalous condition of things was worthy of notice. Notwithstanding such radiant brightness marked the firmament, there were some political astronomers who seemed to affect or imagine a state of things, in which this lustre was to be dimmed by something which threatened us with danger. When he looked about him and beheld thirty happy and prosperous States clustering around the parent Sun—each dwelling in a glory unsurpassed by any people that have preceded them, he had no fears but that the glorious system would move onward and onward in its career of brightness and prosperity until it had accomplished the end which a wise Creator had appointed it.

Mr. Miller then proceeded to consider the general question of slavery, answering the charges of aggression made by the South against the North—charging that they were exaggerated, and that, so far as they exist, the representatives from the Northern States are ready, and ever have been, to afford to the South all necessary and proper measures for the vindication of their rights. He reviewed the past history of the country, quoting the action of Government on various questions, similar, in more or less respects, to those now agitating the land, for the purpose of showing that the North asked nothing from the South, violative of any usage or principle heretofore established, or of any true interest or right of the South. He advocated the proposition to admit California into the Union, defending the President from the charge of usurpation, and arguing the necessity of giving to the people of the Pacific that necessary protection for which they sue at the hands of the federal parent. At about three o'clock, Mr. Miller gave way to a motion for postponement of the further consideration of the subject until Tuesday next, which was agreed to. After some conversation relative to the title to the floor, in which it was generally understood that Messrs. Walker, Rusk and Seward should successively follow Mr. Miller, the Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 19th, Mr. Littlefield, of Maine, asked leave to introduce a bill to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drink in the public buildings and grounds. Objections were interposed.

On motion of Mr. Bayly, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union, and proceeded to the consideration of the President's Annual Message.

Mr. Venable said, the South complained that large numbers of the States not only do not deliver up fugitive slaves to their owners, but enact laws to prevent the carrying out of the constitutional proviso. The North claim the right to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia, and if this were not enough, when the Wilmot Proviso becomes unpopular, another mode of restriction is proposed. Aided by Executive influence, the territory acquired from Mexico is to be admitted as a State, with a prohibition of slavery. But what could be expected from the Secretary of State—the principal adviser of President Taylor, who, when he was in the Senate, voted to incorporate the Wilmot Proviso in the Treaty with Mexico! These are the disturbing causes.

They wish to take from the South their inheritance, and press on them this question, and steal their negroes when they can. A Boston ship lately carried off slaves from North Carolina. The negroes got into the country, where they are called [illegible]ing and interesting. He called on the South, there would have been no end to the complaint. In what instance has the South ever disregarded the Constitution, and made demands which they were not authorized to make? During the Presidential canvass, he told his constituents that Mr. Cass was not in favor of the people of territories legislating on slavery, but that gentleman has lately delivered a speech affirming this. He (Venable) would not have supported him, if he had believed this to be the view of Mr. Cass. He wanted to hear nothing about compromise. The Constitution was compromise enough for him, if adhered to, to satisfy the South.

Mr. Campbell could not see the consistency which urged law for California and no law for New Mexico. The delay comes into conflict with what he always regarded as a fundamental tenet of Whig faith. It gives to military commanders power to govern the Territories. It has been a doctrine of the Whig party that executive power should be curtailed. If it be left to the people of California to form a Constitution, then it is found opposition comes from the South. The South had aggressed on the North. They have aggressed on the arm of industry, by the passage of the Tariff act of 1832. Disunion was the remedy with the Southerners. Northern people yielded to the compromise to prevent the shedding of blood. He had papers in his possession in which it was said, that Texas without the Union was preferable to the Union without Texas. The Tariff of 1842 was repealed by the votes of the Texas Representatives. Petitions from the North had been trampled under foot. Was there no aggression in this? The House expelled Mr. Giddings, because he introduced a petition asking for a dissolution of the Union, and yet he (Campbell) had not been here a day before he heard Southern gentlemen threatening to dissolve the Union; and yet in days past they turned an Ohio representative out of this Hall for uttering such sentiments, and they also burnt one of the talented Senators from that State in effigy, for the same reason, and Senator Foote gave notice to another that if he should come to Mississippi, they would hang him on the highest tree—but notwithstanding all this, the South say that they have made no aggression on the North.

Mr. McLanahan, after a few preliminary remarks as to the Whig party and their disappointments, said that he arose simply and solely to express the sentiments of a vast majority of the people of Pennsylvania. The storm may howl in this Capitol, but there is no danger in the public mind. The sentiment is as true now that "the Union must and shall be preserved," as it was when uttered by the illustrious Jackson. The old Keystone of the Federal arch is in the right place, and the foundation is laid firmly on the breasts of the people of Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania regards the Wilmot Proviso as a humbug. She looks on nullification as worse. She regards alike Northern fanaticism and Southern fury. Her people regard slavery as a national curse, and a national disgrace, but they remember the Constitution of their country, and would not take from it one jot or tittle so as to disturb slavery in the States where it exists.—That California is to be admitted as a State is a foregone conclusion, and the rest of the territory being now free, will ultimately come in [illegible] same as Cuba would, with [illegible], just the stitutions existi[ng] [illegible] slavery, with her in[illegible] and [illegible]. This nation has but one heart, [ev]ery pulsation beats strong for the Union. The Union is safe. If the President and Congress cannot preserve it, twenty millions of people will. There is an electric chain which binds them in a common brotherhood.

The Committee shortly after rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 20th, Mr. McLean, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to keep on deposit in the Mint of the United States, two, instead of one million of dollars, to be exchanged for gold bullion, on which no discount nor interest shall be charged. He said that this was necessary in consequence of the influx of California gold.—Passed.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, on the state of the Union.

Mr. Bay, of Missouri, after a few strictures on the course of the Administration, said that pledges had been broken, and ultra, instead of moderate men, appointed in the Cabinet, and Democrats proscribed for their opinions. The reason of the conflict between the Executive and Legislative Departments of the Government, was that the people had been deceived and betrayed, and consequently they have so constituted the House as to prevent the proper action of its functions. As to slavery, the North had made war on the domestic institutions of the South, and the South seek to repel aggression.

He did not believe with Mr. Brown, of Mississippi, that slavery was a "great moral and political blessing." If it was an evil it belonged to the South. The North had no right to interfere with it. He referred to States which had thrown obstructions in the way of recovering fugitive slaves, to show that the agitation had commenced at the North, and the South was not responsible for it. All that the South intended, was that the people of the Territories shall determine for themselves, whether slavery shall exist or not. This is the only principle on which the question can be settled, and any other would be in direct conflict with truth and justice. It is the duty of the Government, to furnish Territorial Governments, preparatory to admission into the Union, without interfering with those things belonging to the people themselves. He hesitated not to say that he was an advocate for the admission of California into the Union as a State, and he was more consistent who advocated a different course. The South has always contended that the people have the right to determine the question of slavery for themselves. He did not believe that any mortal power could keep California out of the Union. Its admission is demanded by public opinion and public justice. The unanimous vote in the Convention on the clause prohibiting slavery, was evidence, to his mind, that the institution cannot exist there, and he would not turn round and occupy a position inconsistent with the doctrine heretofore occupied by the Democratic party. In conclusion, Mr. Bay invoked the spirit of conciliation, and warmly expressed himself in favor of the preservation of the Union.

Mr. Stevens, of Pa., alluded to the speech of Mr. Clingman, who, he said, was selected to open the debate on human bondage, and always threatened that unless the North would submit immediately to the terms of the South, the Union shall be dissolved. Not only the country but posterity would pronounce this rank treason. In his judgment, slavery was a great evil, and as statesmen and philanthropists they ought to oppose it. While he announced his settled hostility to slavery, he would stand by the compromises of the Constitution, and help to carry them into effect, although, if some of the provisions were open for approval, they would not receive his consent. No Northern man, either by omission or commission, can be so base, or cowardly enough to skulk and allow slavery to spread over one rood of ground, without being a traitor to liberty, and recreant to his God. The South has too often found Northern men to be their tools when wanted. Good old Pennsylvania always ranked among her representatives the most sturdy slaves. He hoped there was not now one accursed Achan among the representatives of her freemen.

Mr. Buel, of Michigan, said that he did not intend to speak on the subject of slavery, nor to discuss the dissolution of the Union. Should the question ever come up, and he hoped it would not, he should not be found among the enemies of his country. He believed that the Union is not to be and cannot be dissolved. He sent up a resolution as an amendment to those pending, that so much of the President's Message as relates to Foreign Affairs, be referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs, with instructions to inquire whether Hungary had not, in fact, triumphed over Austria, and established a *de facto* government, when an agent was there, and whether the President did not depart from the settled policy of our government, and do violence to the principles and wishes of the American people, by not recognizing her independence. He gave the history of Hungary and her battle fields, and maintained that she, at one time, had the ability to sustain herself, and the President was censurable for not recognizing the *de facto* government.

The Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 21st, Mr. Morse, from the Committee on Private Land Claims, reported a bill to authorize persons entitled to bounty land to dispose of the same by testament. Referred to the Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, from the Committee on Public Expenditures, by leave reported a bill to provide a homestead of 160 acres of the public domain, for every man, if the head of a family, and widow, if the mother of minor children—provided they become permanent occupiers of the soil. Speaker decided the Report was not in order.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

Col. Bissel, of Illinois, said that if it were indeed true that dissolution was so near at hand as gentlemen declared, it should be known—if the contrary is the fact, the public heart should cease its anxious throbbings, and citizens have that repose and constant security which they are entitled to, under a government of their own creation and support. He reproached the South with first forcing a Southern gentleman, and a slaveholder, as President, upon the Union, and then making the North responsible for his acts. Gen. Taylor is a Southern man, and a slaveholder; this Southern man sends another Southern man and a slaveholder (Mr. King, of Georgia,) to California, who succeeds so far as to have a Constitution brought here by two other Southern men and slaveholders, (Mr. Gwin and Mr. Fremont,) and yet when all these things are done by Southern men and slaveholders, the Southern men and slaveholders cry out against the aggressions of the North. He ridiculed Mr. Clingman's notion about the Yankee girl who refused to walk, or be gallanted, or courted, or the Lord knows what, by a Southern Senator, because he was a slaveholder. Col. Bissel said that the Yankee girls or spinsters were "full of notions;" one of these being that of doing about such matters as the gentleman related, *just as they pleased*, as had probably been experienced by many members now on the floor. He hoped they would not have a Trojan war about this modern Helen. The gentleman from North Carolina (Mr. Venable) had told the House that if, after the separation of the Union, an abolitionist should be found South, he was for hanging him on the spot. I presume the first man hung would be the immortal Mr. Clay, and some ten thousand Kentuckians with him, who voted for emancipation at the last election. It would be a fine spectacle, indeed, to see so many men hung at once; and it would produce such a consumption of the Kentucky staple, (hemp) that it was hoped the Delegation from Kentucky would no longer require an annual contract for hemp with the Navy Department. The gentleman from North Carolina called this (Washington City) Southern ground, and that the South would be able to maintain it against the North and against all hazards. He had no doubt they were brave and valiant men, and that they had not deteriorated since 1814, when 5,000 Englishmen, tagged out by a long cruise in the Potomac, landed with three pieces of artillery, burnt the archives, and left the Capitol a smouldering ruin.

In conclusion, he wished to correct a false statement respecting the Battle of Buena Vista, at which he was present. When the Indiana Regiment, by the awkwardness of its leaders, gave way, it was not Southern chivalry which gained the day, but Northern valor—the Illinois Regiment, and another Indiana Regiment, with a portion of the Kentucky Regiment, coming to the rescue and driving back the Mexicans, while the Mississippi Regiment stood a mile off, and had not pulled a trigger.

This statement of Col. Bissel's was called in question by several members, and much will doubtless yet be said upon the subject, pro and con, before the end of the session.

Mr. Winthrop had refrained from entering into [illegible] [pre]ferring to wait until some practicable plan should be proposed. The President was at the helm, and by the blessing of God, he trusted he would be hailed as the pilot who had weathered the storm. He then referred to the unmannerly and gross attacks which had been made upon him by Messrs. Johnson, of Tenn., Root, Giddings, and others—one side saying that he had, while Speaker, so formed the Committees as to injure the interest of the South—and, on the other, that he had betrayed the North, and had recently dodged the Wilmot Proviso. Ten years ago, when he was a candidate for Congress, he said that if it was his fortune to be elected, he would deem it to be his duty not to agitate the subject of slavery—that he had no sympathy with any fanatics, and that whenever the interests of the North were assailed he would defend them. "A plague on both your houses," has been his constant exclamation.

He thanked his God that he was incapacitated from countenancing ultraism in any way. If he had the approval of the ultraist he should inquire, in the language of one of old, "what evil things have I done that they should speak well of me?" As to Mr. Root's resolutions instructing the Committee on Territories to bring in territorial bills with the slavery restriction, he regarded it as fraught with the greatest mischief. Hence, he voted to lay it on the table, and he came to the conclusion that the honorable member (Root,) for the sake of a miserable notoriety, put in peril a cause of which he professed to be the proudest advocate. If the resolution had been pressed on the House, all hope of legislation would have been at an end, and California admitted during this session. If the Wilmot Proviso was dead, its death lies at the door of Mr. Root, and the epitaph on the tomb ought to be: "Here lies the victim of the restless vanity and headstrong rashness of the gentleman from Ohio, who held it up deliberately to receive its death blow." It was a fatal blunder to offer that resolution, but Mr. Winthrop had sought the favor to say to his constituents and his country, that these gentlemen are not the proper judges of his votes. There has never been a party under the cloak of philanthrophy that has been so vituperative and abusive as the free soil sect.

He did not believe that there was ever witnessed, in the history of this or any other country, such audacity and false statements as the presses of their party have exhibited. He had had his share of it, and more than his share here, and at home there was a nest of vipers in his district, who had been biting a file, and having broken their own teeth they want to use the teeth of honorable members of this House. He produced proof to show that the charge of Mr. Giddings, that he went into the Whig caucus in 1846, and made a war speech, was false. He regarded the admission of California, as a State, the first measure to be accomplished by Congress, and he would do all in his power to effect that result.

He did not believe that Slavery can be extended without the sanction of positive law, and that he did not intend to give to this his aid. He believe[d] that the plan proposed in the Special [illegible] message of the President was the best [illegible] which can be ado[pted] [illegible] not the only plan plans. [illegible] He spoke of no abstract [illegible] we must aim at something practical, what we can accomplish and not what we wish to accomplish. He believed in his own soul that peace can be preserved, and the Union maintained, and Northern principles sufficiently vindicated, by adopting the course recommended by the President.

Mr. Root said that he never took any pains to escape a vote, as had been charged by the gentleman from Massachusetts. To use a plain phrase, he never dodged. He might have paired off.—He congratulated the country that the dough faces had found a voice and got it to talking.

Mr. Millson, of Va., commenced replying to Mr. Stevens, but gave way for a motion for the Committee to rise, which prevailed.

The bill from the Senate, releasing the bondsmen of a vessel for the German Empire, passed.

The House then adjourned till Monday.

Clippings.

THE TWO SEXES.

When Adam turned from Eden's gate,
His soul in sullen musing slept;
He brooded o'er his future fate—
While Eve, poor Eve, looked back and wept.
Mrs. Norton.

☞ We see it stated that a preparation of arsenic is employed successfully, by some of our physicians, to cure cancer. Of course no one but a physician can prepare and prescribe the mixture.

☞ Our readers have doubtless often been advised to mind their p's and q's. By the following paragraph which we find in an exchange paper, it appears equally important that writers at least should mind their t's:—

Be Busy.—Keep to work if you would be happy. There is more enjoyment in swearing an hour than in yawning a century.

The substitution of an *s* for a *t* materially affects the meaning of the sentence, whatever may be one's view of the soundness of the proposition as misprinted.

☞ The Van Buren (Arkansas) Intelligencer of the 29th ultimo, says:—"Numerous and large droves of mules have passed through our city during the past fortnight. They were raised in Missouri, and are being carried to market in Louisiana and Texas.

☞ He who betrays another's secret because he has quarrelled with him, was never worthy of the sacred name of friend. A breach of kindness on one side will not justify a breach of trust on the other.

☞ The receipts of cotton are falling off rapidly. At Mobile, there is already a decrease of 112,000 bales, compared with last year, and here we are falling off at the rate of 12,000 to 15,000 bales per week. The next ten weeks will exhibit a further discrepancy of 100,000 bales, at this point. It will be found in the end that we have been singularly accurate in our estimates of the crop, formed already in October last.—*New Orleans Bulletin, 11th ult.*

☞ Origin of "By Hook or by Crook."—Persons entitled to fuel-wood in the King's forest, were only authorized to take it of the dead wood, or branches of trees in the forest, "with a cart, or hook, and a crook."—*Notes and Queries.*

☞ Glass, which intercepts little, if any light, will stop two thirds of the heat; dark red glass, which intercepts 999-1000ths of the light, stops little more than one-half of the heat. Light of fire or candle condensed by a lens produces a slight increase of heat. Thick glass intercepts more heat than thin, though it may transmit more light. Solar heat is transmitted through air without heating it, and passes entirely through glass.

☞ Rather Tough.—A Munich periodical relates that a man named Matthias Mangelbacher, being attacked by a severe fit of tooth-ache, stopped up his ears with gun cotton, not knowing but what it was the common cotton he was accustomed to use in such cases. On retiring to his room for the night he seated himself before a wood fire, from which a spark flew out and struck the tuft of the gun cotton, which exploded with such violence that it blew the whole top of his head off.

☞ Poverty is the Mother of Many Arts.—That accounts for the fact that so many arts are very "poor ones"—they "take after their mother."

☞ Madame Carnaltz, of Mobile, in September last, had her leg broken just above the ankle, by the falling of several pieces of wood on one of the cars of the Mexican Gulf Railroad. Suit for damages was brought by her against the company, and the jury has rendered her four thousand dollars with costs.

☞ Flogging in the Navy.—A meeting on this subject was held in Trenton, on Tuesday evening week. Honorable Joseph Satterthwaite presided. Watson G. Haynes and Stacy G. Potts made speeches.

☞ Candor.—"Mister!" said a ragged little urchin, the other day, to a shop-keeper, "here's your paper I stole, but as there's no politics in it, mother bid me bring it back to you."

☞ Freights.—The Mobile Advertiser remarks that few persons, probably, are aware of the heavy amount paid annually for shipping our cotton crop to Europe. Estimating the quantity of cotton at 1,600,000 bales, and the freight at five dollars a bale, which is about a fair average, and it amounts to *eight millions of dollars*—a sum which would buy half the cotton crop of Alabama.

☞ Conundrum.—Why is a newspaper like a tooth brush? D'ye give it up? Because everybody should have one of his own, and not borrow his neighbor's.

☞ "Miss, will you take my arm?"

"La, yes, and you too."

"Can't spare but the arm, Miss," hastily replied the old bachelor.

"Then," said Miss, "I can't take it, as my motto is to go the *whole hog* or none."

☞ Prolific.—Mrs. Johnson, who resides in the lower part of Davies county, Ky., in February last gave birth to *three* fine sons, and a few days since she gave birth to two other sons—making, in all, *five in about eleven months.*

☞ The Queen of England has received from the East Indies a fowl called the ostrich fowl. It is said to be the largest of the feathered races in our barnyard. They are easily raised, and the Queen has already presented many pairs of them to large farmers for multiplication, so that they are beginning to spread over the kingdom. Their eggs are very large, of a brown color, and many.

☞ The Havana papers say the papers of California are all a *humbug*, a Yankee trick. Spain held California three hundred years, and never had a newspaper there, *ergo* the Americans cannot either; according to the *Diario*, the papers are printed in New York and sent to San Francisco on speculation.

☞ Some time since, a person who paid a visit to a lunatic asylum in Cornwall, said to one of the inmates, whom he knew—

"Why, Richard, your head is getting gray."

"It is only blossoming for the next world," was the beautiful reply.

☞ The New Bedford Mercury states that Captain Timothy Colby, in that city, has a bed-cord made of whales' sinews, which has been in the Colby family since 1640—209 years, and has been used by Timothy Colby 41 years, and is now as good as a dozen new hemp bed-cords. It has never been broken.

☞ Xenophon tells us of an Egyptian, who, being sent by his wife to purchase perfumes, brought her a jar of fresh water.

☞ By relying upon our own resources, we acquire mental strength; but when we lean on others for support, we are like an invalid who, having accustomed himself to a crutch, finds it [illegible]

☞ The new Pasha of Egypt has ordered a set of elegant equipages to be built for him in the United States, to be ready during the coming spring.

☞ The Greeks and Romans had no standing armies in time of peace. In war every citizen was a soldier. The Greek phalanx consisted of eight thousand men in a square battalion, with shields joined and spears crossing each other.

☞ "The following anecdote, which I believe to be authentic, is related of the late Stephen Girard. Meeting a wealthy and active business man he accosted him thus: 'Mr. A., I am surprised that a man having so much property as yourself should be so anxious to increase it.' 'You can not be so much surprised at my course,' retorted his friend, 'as I am at your remark, coming as it does from a man who has a much greater fortune than I have, and seems much more desirous to enlarge it.' 'Oh, yes,' said Mr. Girard, '*but you forget that I have no children to be spoiled by it.*'"

☞ A "freshman" being asked by a Cambridge tutor if he was his father's eldest son, replied, "at present I am."

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Feb. 25.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,300 head. About 300 head were driven to New York. Beeves are selling from $5.00 to 7.50 per 100 pounds. Hogs—There were 500 head in the market, and sold from $5.00 to 6.00 per 100 lbs. Cows—There were about 100 sold from $15 to 35. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2 to 4, the latter from $1 to 3.

NEW YORK MARKETS, FEB. 23.

The market presents no new feature to-day. The disposition seems to be, however, to carry stocks above the present rates, with the facilities for obtaining money and the general speculative disposition, this can readily be accomplished.

Dealers are not disposed to operate in Cotton until the receipt of the advices per America, now over due at Halifax. Prices are without change from yesterday; sales of the week 19,000 bales.

Ashes are the same, with sales 75 bales.

In Flour there is a fair demand, and the market without material change. Sales 4 500 bbls, including common and straight brands at $4.87a5.00, mixed to choice Michigan at $5.18a5.37, and pure Genesee at $5.50a5.62½.

Southern rule in favor of the buyer, and the sales are 500 bbls at $5.12a5.25. Rye Flour is $3.06a3.12. Sales 200 bbls Meal at $2.87½ for Jersey.

Grain—There is a fair demand for Wheat, but the movement is not large; the only sale I hear of is 3,000 bushels handsome white Southern at $1.18 for milling. Rye heavy at 61c for new delivered. The [illegible] dull for Corn, there being no dispo[sition] [illegible] til the arrival of the steam[er] [illegible] too, tends to check [illegible] New Or[leans] [illegible] sold at [illegible] for South[ern] [illegible] and 35c for Jersey.

Spices—There has been a movement in Pimento, and about 700 bags have changed hands at 11½ cts for Jamaica.

Coffee—The market is quiet to-day, though prices remain about the same. St. Domingo can be bought for 10½, but some of the dealers are holding at 11c; Rio is nominally 13a14c, and Java 16a16c.

Molasses—There is no change except in Cardenas, which has been sold at 19c. New Orleans ranges from 26 to 30c, the latter figure for very choice.

Sugars—No material variation can be quoted in the market for this staple, and the demand is but moderate. Sales 300 hhds fair New Orleans at 4½a4¾c; Porto Rico at 4¾a5¼c, and Cuba 4½a5¼c usual time.

Freights—There is but little doing; some parcels of Cotton were engaged for Liverpool at 7s 2d and heavy goods at 25s. Cotton to Havre is 1a1 and dull.

Provisions—In Pork there is more doing, and the market is a trifle better. Prime is most as plenty as Mess, and is held firmer. The sales are 1 000 bbls at $10.37a10.50, and $9. New Prime Mess sold at $10.25 and old do at $8.62½.

Of Beef there were sales 300 bbls at $5.75a6.50 and $8.50a10 for country and city.

Pickled meats are in moderate demand, with sales of 100 tierces Hams at 6½a6½c.

Lard is held higher, and the sales are restricted in consequence. About 300 bbls sold at 5¾a6½ for grease and 6¼ and a trifle over for prime. Kegs are 7 cts and 200 sold.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Receipts for the Saturday Evening Post from the 18th to the 23d February.

Feb. 18, received from			
Gen. R. Orr	$1 00	Dr. J. W. Bell	2 00
Mrs. M. T. Sullivan	2 00	Dr. R. Armstead	2 00
J. W. Miller	1 00	D. G. Rogers	24 00
J. C. Waterbury	2 00	J. R. McClurg	3 00
G. Bullard	1 25	N. T. Buck	2 00
G. L. Bowen	12 00	A. B. Crewe	5 00
Dr. G. C. Upson	1 25	M. L. Childs	5 00
Dr. L. L. Clark	5 00	F. Mann	2 00
Miss S. Benning	2 00	J. Rogers	1 50
February 19			
Mr. and Mrs. Pirots	10 00	W. L. Hoppock	5 00
S. Harris	2 00	J. H. Worthington	2 00
T. Porter	2 00	J. G. Rogers	2 00
O. T. Keeler	2 00	G. B. Watts	10 00
A. Williamson	20 00	C. F. Oldecop	25 00
J. Robinson	5 00	T. C. Day	5 00
D. Morley	1 00	J. D. Tatum	27 00
J. Hagen	1 25	T. H. Barnes	5 00
T. Mitchell	25	J. Swearingen	2 00
B. Lee & Co.	5 00	J. Meek	4 00
W. A. Johnson	1 00	J. M. Buchanan	2 00
T. Carpenter	15 00	J. P. Walker	4 00
February 20			
J. W. Thomas	1 50	L. G. Scholl	2 00
R. R. Gregg	5 00	C. Reeder	20 00
J. C. Deeby	1 25	J. P. Billingsly	2 00
T. T. Dyer	2 50	W. Johnson	2 00
P. H. Field	1 00	W. Punchard	5 00
Cadet J. D. Burns	2 00	G. W. Watts	5 00
J. Meek	5 00	S. Watson	5 00
J. Bain	1 00	C. H. Wyche	2 00
P. G. Moseley	2 00	G. Watts	1 00
R. D. Duncan	5 00	J. M. Allen	2 50
J. Wilson	5 00	J. Rust	3 00
E. H. Thissell	5 00	W. R. Lane	1 00
S. Ingles	10 00	H. B. Bryan	3 00
M. Robins	2 00	S. W. Wisseger	2 00
E. D. Flier	2 00	J. Patton	5 00
R. J. Alexander	3 00	F. Marble	2 00
M. Gowan	5 00	M. Harris	5 00
Mrs. E. J. Deane	1 00	W. A. Dickinson	10 00
O. S. Baister	5 00		
February 21			
J. P. Steiner	2 00	J. T. Young	2 00
T. Shaffner	2 00	Miss J. Culbertson	2 00
J. Fleeger	2 00	B. Rankin	2 00
Miss C. Ford	1 25	J. T. Clark	5 00
O. Simmons	1 25	W. S. Beauchamp	1 00
R. P. Haynesworth	1 25	W. Rousseau	2 00
S. S. Smith	1 25	E. B. Holden	22 00
J. Conley	1 25	W. A. Miller	5 00
Mrs. L. G. S. Middleton	1 25	F. Weston	1 00
E. B. Hanna	1 25	C. Hazard	1 00
E. Groff	1 25	W. Sexton	1 00
P. L. Bennett	1 00	Mrs. R. N. Downing	1 25
W. B. Hamilton	10 00	E. Egbert	2 00
Mrs. S. Bryan	2 00	J. C. Baker	3 00
February 22			
J. S. Tuttle	2 00	H. W. Casey	5 00
A. Whipple	3 00	D. L. Hubbell	23 00
M. Koch	2 00	G. Power & Co.	5 00
Mrs. E. M. Douglass	2 00	M. D. Schoonmaker	5 00
E. Fletcher	1 00	C. McKeon	9 00
Mrs. F. Collins	1 00	J. Longstreth	2 00
Mrs. M. C. Perkins	2 00	J. Beatty	8 00
Dr. J. Fenimore	10 00	Dr. B. Nixon	2 00
J. B. Carpenter	1 00	Col. H. F. Carradine	1 00
H. McTaggart	1 25	J. A. Finn	2 00
Dr. E. Caldwell	2 00	Mrs. P. D. Duval	2 00
J. Cottingham	1 00	M. Morris & Co.	10 00
L. H. Stewart	5 00	E. Bunting	2 00
S. Burt	1 00	Mrs. E. A. Skinner	1 25
W. B. McCorkle	5 00	Miss S. R. Green	1 25
J. P. Mabey	5 00	S. Frink	1 25
February 23			
J. Q. A. Murrell	1 00	F. Griffin	15 00
Mrs. E. W. Jones	1 00	Mrs. A. W. Rathburn	1 00
W. Cox	6 25	J. Allen	5 00
W. F. Mason	2 00	C. Irvine	5 00
W. White	1 50	J. Wiseman	2 00
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Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS, *No. 26 South Third Street.*

PHILADELPHIA, March 2, 1850.

PENNSYLVANIA		**NEW HAMPSHIRE**	
Philadelphia banks	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
U S bank notes	13 dis	**VERMONT**	
Girard do	par	Bank of St Albans	½ dis
Tradesmen's bk	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
Chambersburg	½ dis	**CONNECTICUT**	
York	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Berks county	no sale	**MASSACHUSETTS**	
Gettysburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Carlisle	½ dis	**RHODE ISLAND**	
Lewistown	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Brownsville	½ dis	**CANADA.**	
Pittsburg	½ dis	Montreal	4 dis
Waynesburg	1 dis	**VIRGINIA**	
Washington	1 dis	Bk of Va & branches	1 dis
Erie	1½ dis	Far Bk & branches	1 dis
Susquehanna co'nty	failed	Valley Bk & branch	1 dis
Lebanon	par	Ex Bk & branches	1 dis
Lehigh county bk	no sale	Wheeling	1 dis
Towanda	no sale	**NORTH CAROLINA**	
Honesdale	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Harrisburg	½ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
West Branch	par	**SOUTH CAROLINA**	
Wyoming	par	So West R R	1 dis
Middletown	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
Northampton	no sale	Small notes	1 dis
Schuylkill Haven	par	**GEORGIA**	
Pottsville	par	Bk of St Mary's	1 dis
Danville	par	Central bk of Mill	1 dis
Relief notes	½a1 dis	Georgia R R Co	1 dis
NEW JERSEY		Ruckersville bkg co	—
Trenton, Mt Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford	par	All solvent banks	1a1 dis
Plainfield	closed	Small notes	1½ dis
State bk at Morris	failed	**ALABAMA**	
Newark, Newtown, Paterson, Morristown, New Brunswick, Middletown Point, Orange, Belvidere, Elizabethtown, Dover, Rahway, P'rth Amboy	¼ dis	Bk of Mobile	1 dis
N Hope, Del B'dge	failed	Country banks	3 dis
Yard. Del Br'ge co	10 dis	**MISSISSIPPI**	
DELAWARE		All banks	unc
All solvent banks	par	**LOUISIANA.**	
MARYLAND		All solvent bks	1 dis
Baltimore banks	¼ dis	**FLORIDA.**	
Mineral bank	¼ dis	So Life & Trust Co	—
Salisbury	2 dis	**OHIO.**	
Frederick county	¼ dis	Bk of Wooster	80 dis
Cumberland	1 dis	Com bk of Scioto	15 dis
Washington county	1 dis	All solvent bks	1½ dis
Hagerstown	1 dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Havre-de-Grace	1 dis	**KENTUCKY**	
Far & M'llers bk	no sale	All solvent bks	1½ dis
DIST. OF COLUMBIA		Small notes	1½ dis
All solvent banks	1 dis	**INDIANA**	
NEW YORK		State bank	1½ dis
City banks	par a ¼ dis	Small notes	1½ dis
Canal bk, Albany,	10 dis	**ILLINOIS**	
James bank	2 dis	Bank of Illinois	80 dis
Atlas bank	50a30 dis	State bank	70 dis
State bk—Saugerties	1 dis	Bank of Cairo	—
Northern Ex bk	1 dis	**MISSOURI**	
Country banks	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
MAINE.		**TENNESSEE**	
All solvent banks	½ dis	All solvent banks	2½ dis
		MICHIGAN	
		Bk of St Clair	no sale
		Far's & Mech's	3 dis
		ARKANSAS	
		All banks	no sale
		WISCONSIN	
		Mineral Point	—
		Bank of Milwaukie	—
		IOWA.	
		Miners Bank	—

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ALMANAC.

Feb. 1850	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water	Moon's phases
2 Saturday,	6 [illegible]	5 36	5 22	D. H. M.
3 Sunday	6 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	
4 Monday,	6 23	5 37	6 11	
5 Tuesday,	6 21	5 39	6 55	
6 Wednesday,	6 20	5 40	7 45	Last 4 3 4
7 Thursday,	6 21	5 41	8 33	New 13 6 16
8 Friday,	6 17	5 43	9 21	First 20 10 57
9 Saturday,	6 16	5 44	10 10	Full 27 6 25
	6 15	5 45	10 57	

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock	12 o'clock	3 o'clock
Feb. 17,	41	44	48
18	38	44	49
19	41	43	44
20	39	40	41
21,	41	41	41
22,	35	38	40
23,	25	33	39

Marriages.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Charles Bain, of Montgomery county, to Miss Amelia Moore, of this city.

At Toms River, N. J. on the 6th ult. by the Rev. L. S. Griswold, George W. Cowperthwait, to Lydia, eldest daughter of Thos. P. Birkalow, Esq. all of Monmouth county, N. J.

On the 21st ult. by the Right Rev. Alonzo Potter, D. D., Elmira Amelia, daughter of Frederick Gaul, to Edward R. Bowley.

On the 21st ult. before the Mayor of the city of Philadelphia, Mr. William Zimmerman, to Miss Elizabeth Ellis, both of Montgomery county.

On the 17th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Reichert, Mr. George Rudolph, to Mary Graves, both of Philadelphia.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, Mr. John G. Walker, to Miss Elizabeth B. Peters, all of this city.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. O. E. Shannon, Edward Evans, Jr. to Elizabeth, daughter of Cornelius Tyson, Esq. both of Montgomery county, Pa.

On the 18th ult. at St. Peter's Church, by the Rev. W. H. Odenheimer, Joseph Pleasants, to Anne F. Paul.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Semple, Mr. Thos. Semple, to Miss Emeline Parvin, all of this city.

On the 12th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John P. Johnson, of Philadelphia, to Miss Susan D. Willits, late of Chester, Pa.

On the 17th ultimo, by the Rev. J. B. Hagany, Mr. John F. Glenn, of Southwark, to Miss Eleanor Fornbaugh, of this city.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. John A. McLaughlin, to Miss Amanda Davis.

On the 10th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Quinan, Mr. Ezekiel B. Yhost, to Miss Mary Ann Holmes, both of Southwark.

In Philadelphia, on the 14th ult. by the Rev. Geo. P. Hopkins, Mr. William L. McDowell, to Miss Mary Abbett.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. Wm. L. Dennis, Wm. Griffith, Esq. to Eleanora, daughter of the late Nicholas Le Huray, Jr. all of this city.

On the 17th ult. by the Rev. Thomas H. Quinan, Mr. Robert Armstrong, to Miss Ann Clark, both of Philadelphia.

On the 7th ult. by the same, Mr. Emanuel Correll, to Miss Christiana Cox, both of Philadelphia.

Deaths.

On the 21st ult. Mr. Lawrence Hipple, aged 41.

On the 20th ult. Emeline, daughter of Wm. and Margaret Pettit, aged 7 years.

On the 19th ult. Andrew J. Gorges, aged 22 years.

On the 21st ult. Miss Therese Gorin, aged 2 years and 5 months.

On the 21st ult. Mrs. Jane Davis, aged 43 years.

On the 20th ult. James Riddell.

On the 21st ult. Catharine A. Mathers, aged 3.

On the 21st ult. Susan Snyder, daughter of Peter and Elizabeth Cox, aged 6 months.

At Mount Holly, N. J. on the 20th ult. Willie Ella, daughter of Wm. and Mary T. Brown, aged 3.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. Margaret Boozer, aged 74.

On the 21st ult. Francis V. Stuart, of Tuscaloosa, Ala. aged 22 years.

On the 21st ult. Horace, son of S. D. and Mary V. Walton, aged 6 years.

On the 20th ult. John G. Reading, aged 31 years.

On the 20th ult. Gabriel Middleton, aged 77.

On the 20th ult. Amelia Davidson.

On the 20th ult. William Camm, son of Wm. H. and Susan A. M. Moore.

On the 19th ult. Rachel, wife of Jos. Lower, aged 66 years.

On the 19th ult. Mr. Samuel Drew, aged 65 years.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Burns, aged 79.

On the 20th ult. Thomas Shepherd, son of Ab'm and Mary E. Gearhart, aged 6 years.

On the 19th ult. James, son of Wm. and Mary Furey, aged 6 days.

On the 19th ult. Joseph L. Ruths, aged 30 years.

On the 19th ult. John Thomas, son of John and Margaret Paul.

On the 19th ult. Mrs. Adala Amanda, wife of Jos. Ralston, aged 28 years.

At Frankford, on the 20th ult. Mary Sullivan, aged 23 years.

On the 20th ult. David, son of Samuel and Martha Sloan, aged 18 months.

On the 20th ult. Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. and Caroline Burris, aged 2 years and 10 months.

On the 19th ult. Mary, wife of Theodore Dubosq, aged 46 years.

On the 19th ult. Charles T. Sipps, aged 19 months.

On the 19th ult. Mrs. Sarah Ayres, aged 66 years.

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The Lady of the Rock. By Miss J. M. Windle.
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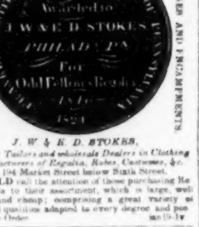

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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

UNRIVALED INDUCEMENTS FOR 1850.

The proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post, in coming before the public with a new Prospectus, would respectfully solicit attention to what they have done in the past, as a guarantee for their promises of the future. They may safely say, that no other paper in America has given to its readers so large and well chosen an amount of all kinds of reading, elegant and useful, imaginative and practical, during the last year, as the POST. To say nothing of other tales and sketches, what paper has laid before its subscribers during the past year, four such novelets as "Henry Benson," "The Child Stealer," "Isabel Denison," and "The Deserted Wife?"

And the proprietors of the Post are determined that, if possible, the coming year shall be even a more brilliant one than the past. To begin with, they have already secured the following original contributions, which will be published, with many other choice pictures of life, during the coming year:

THE BAYMOUNTS: A Novelet, by MISS LESLIE; author of "Mrs. Washington Potts," &c., &c.

THE BRIDE OF AN EVENING, A TALE OF WESTERN LIFE. A Novelet, by MRS. SOUTHWORTH, author of "Retribution," "The Deserted Wife," &c.

THE OLD ASTROLOGER, OR, THE PROPHECY FULFILLED; A Novelet, by T. S. ARTHUR, author of "Agnes, or the Possessed," "The Child Stealer," &c.

THE BELLE AND THE BLUE; A Novelet, by CAROLINE LEE HENTZ, author of "The Mob Cap," "Aunt Patty's Scrap Bag," &c.

THE BONNET ROUGE; A TALE OF THE FRE[NCH REVOL]UTION; by MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS, author of "Palaces and P[illegible]ons," "Malina Grey," &c., &c.

We have also made arrange[ments] [illegible] with GRACE GREENWOOD, for a NEW SERIES of her spirited and interest[ing] [illegible] LETTERS, during the coming year.

But the columns of the POST are not for fiction (however instructive and impressive) alone. We shall continue to devote a large portion of the paper to more solid and substantial reading; such as is calculated to improve and inform the intellect, and to ennoble and purify the heart. Whatever is best in the pages of the foreign and domestic magazines and reviews, shall be laid under contribution to inform and enlighten our readers.

The *NEWS OF THE DAY* shall also be, as heretofore, carefully sifted, and what is important treasured in our columns.

Matters of interest to business men, a *BANK-NOTE LIST,* a *STOCK LIST,* the *MARKETS,* &c., shall be weekly laid before them.

For the *FARMER,* a dozen agricultural periodicals are carefully searched, and the best matter selected for our *AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.*

One or more *PORTRAITS* of remarkable persons, or *PICTURES* of remarkable places are also weekly given.

In short, whatever is calculated to refine, instruct, amuse, or gratify, shall find its appropriate place in the POST; and let the reader mark one thing, whatever others may *promise,* we will not be behind in the *performance.* A paper that has stood for twenty-eight years, steadily progressing all that time, and which has now perhaps the *largest* list of subscribers of any weekly paper in the United States, is not to be left behind in the race by *any* rival. The *increase* alone of our subscription list last year, is equal to the *whole circulation* of many of our imitators.

TERMS.

The terms of the POST are $2 if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 one copy is sent three years.

In order to accommodate that large number of persons who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country, to one post-office.

4 COPIES,		$5.00,	PER ANNUM.
8 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10.00,	"
13 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$15.00,	"
20 "	(And one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20.00,	"

Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.—When the sum is large, a draft should be procured if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount. Address, *always post-paid.*

DEACON & PETERSON, NO. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—No deviation from the regular Terms will be practised. If less money is sent for a Club than we have agreed to take in our Prospectus, *we shall, in all cases, keep the money, and send only as many copies as it will pay for.*

N. B.—Any person desirous of receiving a copy of the POST as a sample, can be accommodated by notifying the publishers by letter, *post-paid.*

TO THE SICK AND AFFLICTED. DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY, THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.

Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Croup, Spitting of Blood, Difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the Side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all Diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs, the most effectual and Speedy cure ever known for any of the above Diseases, is DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY.

Abraham Hunsicker, 2 miles from Skippackville, Pa., permanently cured, he contracted a severe cold, which settled upon his lungs, attended with a violent cough, pains in his side and breast, there was also an abscess formed in his lungs, and made its way through the side, discharging large quantities of pus externally, by the use of Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry he has become perfectly healthy, and weighs more than he ever did.

Frederick Saffington, 63 North 9th street, Phila., was for many years in a very feeble state of health, great debility; resided at that time in Baltimore, where he was attended by three or four physicians of the highest standing; still becoming more indisposed, he then under great discouragement came to the city of Philadelphia, where he was attended by some five or six of our principal physicians, all at different times, without the least signs of relief. He then commenced the use of Dr. Swayne's Wild Cherry, which has done more for him than all the host of medical advisers that ever prescribed for him.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to inquire for *DR. SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY*, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. *Remember,* the genuine is put in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, (steel engraving,) with the portrait of DR. SWAYNE thereon, also his signature; all others are positively "*fictitious and counterfeit.*"

SWAYNE'S CELEBRATED VERMIFUGE.

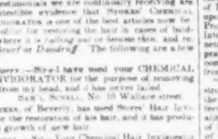
☞ Not only the most pleasant, but the most certain cure for the pale and sickly Dyspeptic, and those who are troubled with worms, is Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge. Remember, it is now put up in square bottles; each wrapper having the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon engraved.

☞ DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR COATED PILLS.

We have tried the various Pills which have been so highly lauded through the public press, but there are none which give such general satisfaction as Doctor Swayne's Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills. They correct all the functions of the Liver, cleanse the Alimentary Canal, acting as a gentle cathartic and alterative medicine, and are very valuable in complaints incident to females.

The above valuable medicines are prepared only by Dr. Swayne, Philada., and for sale Wholesale and Retail, by Sickels & Co. and H. Kennedy, New Orleans, Joseph Tucker, Mobile, N. Webster, Napoleonville, La., S. P. Bernard, Lake Providence, La., Dr. Cohen, Charleston, S. C., *Rathmahler & Co.,* Georgetown, S. C., *A. C. Evans & Brother,* Wilmington, N. C., *C. A. Moise,* Augusta, Ga., S. Coltart, Huntsville, Ala., *E. B. Hinman,* Cincinnati, O., *Bacon & Hyde, St. Louis, J. S. Morris & Co.,* Louisville, Ky., *Ogden & Snowden,* Pittsburg, Pa., *J. P. Cook,* 76 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., *C. H. Ring,* Broadway and John streets, and Haviland Keese & Co., 80 Maiden Lane, New York, *E. Holbidge,* Buffalo, *R. Fornham,* Washington, D. C., *H. F. Abell,* Apalachicola, Florida, *J. & Y. Green,* Jackson, Miss., *S. Johnson,* Milwaukie, Wis., *Lyman & Co.,* Montreal, Canada, *S. Urquhart,* Toronto, Cana., *Cushing & Co.,* Petersburg, Va., *A. Duval,* Richmond, Va., *J. W. Kneeland,* Port Lavaca, Texas, *Harbert & Rush,* Paducah, Ky., *C. P. Zylstra,* St. Augustine, Florida, *O. O. Woodman,* Vicksburg, Miss., A. B. Swayne, San Francisco, California, and Wholesale and Retail at DOCTOR SWAYNE'S Principal Office, N. W. corner of 8TH and RACE STS., PHILADA. feb2-eow3m

STORRS' CHEMICAL



HAIR INVIGORATOR.

THE testimonials we are continually receiving are incontestible evidence that Storrs' Chemical Hair Invigorator is one of the best articles now before the public for restoring the hair in cases of baldness, or where it is *falling out* or *become thin,* and removing *Scurf* or *Dandruff.* The following are a few Facts:

Mr. Storrs—Sir—I have used your CHEMICAL HAIR INVIGORATOR for the purpose of removing dandruff from my head, and it has never failed. SAM'L SNELL, No. 10 Wallace street.

Mr. Berks, of Beverly, has used Storrs' Hair Invigorator for the restoration of his hair, and it has produced a fine growth of new hair.

Mr. Storrs.—Sir—Your Chemical Hair Invigorator is the best article I ever used for dressing the hair, and giving it a bright, glossy appearance, without the greasiness attending the use of oils, &c.

A. J. Hinkerman, No. 224 N. Thirteenth street.

Mr. P. Emmick, 382 North Front street, has used Storrs' Chemical Hair Invigorator in his family in two cases, when the hair was falling off, with every probability of premature baldness. It was successful in both instances—a strong, healthy crop of hair filling the place of that which had fallen off.

Mr. Hewitt, Sout. Sixth street, says the top of his head was entirely bald, he had used various preparations to no good effect. One bottle of *Storrs' Invigorator* caused the hair to commence growing, and by the continued use of it has now a fine head of hair.

We can give many other references to some of our most respectable citizens, but say to those who are troubled with Dandruff, are Bald, or are losing their Hair, give STORRS' CHEMICAL HAIR INVIGORATOR a trial, and if it does not answer the purpose the money will be refunded cheerfully. Price 25 cents large bottles.

A liberal discount to dealers.

Beware of Imitations.—Ask for Storrs' Chemical Hair Invigorator, and take none other. The genuine has the signature of *Geo. F. Storrs.*

Principal depot, No. 1 Ledger Building, Third street, below Chesnut. Sold by Druggists generally.

All orders, &c., to be addressed to GEO. F. STORRS, ap28-eowtf No. 18 Chester street, Phila.

FASHIONABLE BLINDSTORE.—The undersigned having taken the store formerly occupied by J. W. Cassedy, No. 7 Hart's Buildings, Sixth above Chesnut street, where he has on hand Blinds of various Patterns, Colors and Trimmings, and will manufacture to order warranted to be equal to any in the United States, would respectfully invite the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Manufactory and store 347 Race street, below 10th. Sale store No. 7 Hart's Building.

ROBERT W. KENSIL, Practical Blind Maker.

CHARLES CAMBLOS' STOCK AND EXCHANGE OFFICE, No. 32 South Third Street.

Opposite Congress Hall, Philadelphia. BANK NOTES BOUGHT AND SOLD. Drafts on New York, Boston, Baltimore, Charleston, &c., &c., &c.

Collections made throughout the United States, on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission at the Board of Brokers. ap7-1y

SLEEPER & FENNER, MANUFACTURERS OF UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS, No. 126 Market Street, corner of Fourth Street, PHILADELPHIA,

RESPECTFULLY beg to call the attention of the merchants of the United States to their establishment in this city. THEY ARE THE MOST EXTENSIVE MANUFACTURERS IN THE UNITED STATES, and have obtained this pre-eminence by THE SUPERIORITY OF THEIR MANUFACTURES.

And the Comparatively Low Price at which they have supplied their numerous customers.

They take this opportunity to return sincere thanks to their friends, whose discrimination in favor of their Umbrellas and Parasols, have placed them in their present position, and hope they have found that preference mutually advantageous.

They beg to make a respectful application to those merchants who have not yet favored them with their orders, and to solicit a call when they visit the city, or if not coming to Philadelphia, and should they confide an order per mail, it will be their pride and pleasure to execute it as well as if they were present.

S. & F. have largely extended their premises and their arrangements for an increasing business, and they now present their friends feb16-3m

Such an Assortment of Parasols and Umbrellas, as have never been equalled in the United States.

CHEAP BOOKS, CHEAP BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

RECEIVED from the New York and Philadelphia Trade Sale, a large assortment of splendid Books, suitable for parlor or presents. Family and Pocket Bibles from 25 cents to $25; Pocket Bibles, morocco gilt edges, from 37½ cents to $3; Prayer Books from 25 cents to $10.

Also, a large assortment of Annuals, Albums and Poems, with an extensive collection of children's Books, and a full assortment of Blank Books of all sizes.

Letter and Cap Paper, from $1 per ream up to $3; by the quire from 6 to 25 cents; also, a large assortment of Paper and materials for making Flowers, with a great variety of Note Paper Envelopes and motto Wafers, with a full assortment of plain and fancy Stationery at 20 per cent. less than usual prices, wholesale and retail, at RICHARD MAGEE'S Cheap Bookstore, corner of SECOND and CHESNUT Street. oct16-3m

WINDOW SHADES, WIRE SCREEN AND STORE-SHADES DEPOT, 62 N. EIGHTH STREET ABOVE ARCH.

EVERY VARIETY OF WINDOW SHADES, such as Gothic Interiors, Scrolls, Arches and Landscapes, may be found at this establishment, and at prices defying all competition.

STORE-SHADES AND WIRE SCREENS will be painted in a manner unsurpassed, and 20 per cent. lower than by any other house in the city. Trimmings furnished, Shades put up, and all orders executed at the shortest notice.

oct15-1y G. H. MILLER & Co.

DR. HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS; PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON, at the German Medicine Store, No. 120 ARCH St., Philadelphia, will effectually cure Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Disease of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or webs before the Sight, Fever and dull pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of evil and great depression of Spirits.

READ THE FOLLOWING ARTICLE:

It appeared in the leading German Journal of Philadelphia—the "Philadelphia Democrat." The Editor was personally acquainted with Dr. Hoofland, and prizing the services of this great man he could not quietly look upon the assurance of an impostor, without apprizing the public of approaching danger:

Christoph Wilhelm Hufeland. In English, CHRISTOPHER WILLIAM HOOFLAND.

"One of the most renowned physicians, one of the greatest benefactors of modern times, was born at Langen Salza, Germany, on the 12th day of August, 1762. After a careful scholastic education, he, like his father and grandfather, (two celebrated doctors,) voluntarily devoted himself to the study of medicine, at Jena and Gottingen, and in 1783 obtained the degree of doctor of medicine, at the latter University. From 1793 to 1801, he officiated as Professor at the University of Jena. In 1801, he was appointed private physician to the King of Prussia, member of the Academy of Science, and upon the establishment of the new College at Berlin, Professor and Court Physician by the Ministry of the Interior. His characteristic profoundness and deep penetration enabled him to combine the theoretical and practical; to unite old and new systems, produce in common the practical and useful, and thus draw theories from the results and experience of applicable means.

"It was Dr. H. principally, who exposed and destroyed the 'Brown's System,' which, notwithstanding the brilliant exterior, could not conceal its many imperfections, brought to light by Hoofland's noble impartiality, sound truths and deep penetration. Independent of his practical usefulness as physician and professor of the healing art, he has earned undying fame for his superior knowledge in *Materia Medica,* as well as for his manifold works on medical jurisprudence. Among these may be mentioned his world renowned '*Makrobiotik,* or the art of prolonging life,' 'System of practical healing art,' 'Ideas of Pathogenic,' 'Journal of Practical Medicine, &c. He has besides all this gained eternal fame and praise from suffering humanity for the discovery and combination of several infallible medicinals, among which is the far famed and justly celebrated compound, known as

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

The application of arbitrary earth for the cure of Sulphuric diseases—the celebrated Diaphoretic remedy—and numerous invaluable recorded recipes.

After the celebration of his fiftieth professional festivity in 1833, upon which occasion the King of Prussia honored him with the insignia of the Order of the Cross of the Red Eagle, and many other Royal Orders and marks of distinction, he died on the 25th day of August, 1836, (as the King of Prussia's private medical counsellor,) without any legitimate male heir or offspring.

"Dr. C. M. Jackson, of Philadelphia, has had the means of obtaining the genuine recipes of the great medical counsellor 'Christoph Wilhelm Hufeland,' and these invaluable medicines are prepared with the utmost care at the German Medicine Store. The bitter mixture, Hoofland's German Bitters, is the result of many years study and experience by the great inventor, and known and prized in Europe as an infallible remedy for the cure of *Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia,* &c. Dr. C. M. Jackson's preparation of this medicine has obtained the same celebrity in this Western world. The testimonials and innumerable confirmations of thousands of the most severe and difficult cases cured, is ample proof of this. The medicines compounded by Dr. C. M. Jackson have produced the very effects and the same happy results, which the immortal inventor indicated and intended, and consequently must be prepared with scrupulous accuracy."

These bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are withall safe, certain, and pleasant.

Look well to the marks of the genuine.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and his name blown in the bottle, without which they are spurious.

For sale wholesale and retail at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, No. 120 Arch Street, one door below Sixth, late of 278 Race Street, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the United States and the Canadas, and by F. Thomas, No. 169 Maine street, Cincinnati, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the Union. sep29-1y

Selected Poetry.

THE ANGEL WATCHER.

A daughter watched at midnight
Her dying mother's bed;
For five long nights she had not slept,
And many tears were shed.
A vision like an angel came,
Which none but her might see;
"Sleep, beauteous child," the angel said,
"And I will watch for thee!"

Sweet slumber, like a blessing, fell
Upon the daughter's face;
The angel smiled, and touched her not,
But gently took her place;
And, oh! so full of human love,
Those pitying eyes did shine;
The angel guest half mortal seemed—
The slumberer half divine.

Like rays of light, the sleeper's locks,
In warm, loose curls were thrown—
Like rays of light, the angel's hair
Seemed like the sleeper's own—
A rose-like shadow on the cheek,
Dissolving into pearl—
A something in the angel's face,
Seemed sister to the girl!

The mortal and immortal, each
Reflecting each were seen;
The earthly and the spiritual,
With earth's pale face between;
Oh, human love, what strength like thine!
From thee these prayers arise,
Which, entering into Paradise,
Draw angels from the skies!

The dawn looked through the casement cold,
A wintry dawn of gloom,
And sadder showed the curtained bed—
The still and sickly room.
"My daughter! art thou there, my child!
Oh, haste thee, love, come nigh!
That I may once more thy face,
And bless thee ere I die.

"If I were ever harsh to thee,
Forgive me now," she cried;
"God knows my heart; I loved thee most
When most I seemed to chide;
Now, bend and kiss thy mother's lips,
And for her spirit pray,"
The angel kissed her—and her soul
Passed peacefully away!

A sudden start!—what dream, what sound,
The slumbering girl alarms?
She wakes—she sees her mother dead
Within the angel's arms—
She wakes—she springs with wild embrace—
But nothing there appears,
Except her mother's sweet dead face—
Her own convulsive tears.

Singular Character.

FANNY MOORE;
THE FEMALE HUNTER OF THE WEST.

The father of the singular heroine we are about to sketch, was a Kentucky backwoodsman. Her mother died while she was yet an infant, and when she arrived at the age of fifteen, her father also died, leaving her a poor friendless orphan.—It is not surprising, then, at this tender age she married a Missouri hunter, (an acquaintance of her deceased father,) double her years as to age, but just her equal in poverty. Her whole fortune was composed of one cow, an old feather bed, a rusty frying pan, a broken set of teacups and saucers, ditto of knives and forks, with horn handles, two large pewter plates, and a wooden bowl of Indian manufacture. Such was the legacy bequeathed by her surviving parent. Her husband's wealth might mate well enough with such a portion brought into the matrimonial partnership by his wife. A black bob-tailed pony, a large wolf dog, and a long, heavy rifle, constituted the sum total of his goods and chattels. So far, the nuptial contract might seem fair, without extravagant odds on either side. There were other considerations, however, which made the bargain, one might say, fraudulently unequal. She was a pretty, rosy-cheeked, ruby-lipped, healthy lass, with sky-blue eyes, golden ringlets, and a cheery laugh; slender in frame, but of wiry elasticity, and a constitution of the most tenacious vitality. He, on the contrary, was a pale, lean, hungry-looking hypocondriac, who might be supposed, from the wry faces he displayed when forced to any exertion of his limbs in profitable labor, to regard work as unpardonable sin. The entreaties and example of his young wife, it is true, did, for a while, stimulate him to just sufficient effort, in the way of deer-hunting, to keep them from starving. The couple then lived in Western Missouri. Fanny, with her own delicate white hands, cleared out and cultivated a small field, and managed her domestic economy with so much thrift, that, notwithstanding the laziness of Tom, they began to accumulate slowly.

But an event occurred, in the sixth year of their wedlock, that changed the present current of affairs, and startled her in her wild schemes. A "great revival," under the guidance of the "Cumberland Presbyterians," swept like a hurricane over the West. Missouri became the heart of the storm, and "Tom Moore" was one of the first who embraced this system of excitement.—Perhaps the logic which led him on may have been something like this—"that being unfit to inhabit the earth, he certainly was a good subject to prepare for heaven!" Tom Moore, who had always harbored an inveterate aversion against every other conceivable species of locomotion, all at once felt a strange passion for *this*, and contracted the daily habit of "*jerking*," which adhered to him during the remainder of his life. The circumstance would not have mattered much, (unless a "jerking fit" had chanced to seize him on some occasion when taking aim at a buck in the woods,) had not a fantastic opinion got into his head about the same time. It seems that one Sunday the Cumberlander discussed the passage of Scripture, "Take no thought for the morrow," &c. Tom swallowed the text, but rejected the comment, and, misinterpreting the sentence, literally came to the deliberate conclusion, "that it was sinful to provide for the wants of the wicked body," and resolved to act accordingly.

It was in vain that the industrious wife debated the theological question with her slothful, infatuated spouse. Her tears, arguments and remonstrances all ended alike in his usual spasm of jerking, but as to any other sort of exertion, he would not budge a peg.

Fanny's case was now critical in the extreme, for, strange to say, she still loved her husband with a love that, in spite of every imaginable damper, continued to burn on ardently in her affectionate heart till death. Hence she could not make up her mind to leave him. Besides, they had now five children, and it was absolutely impossible to support such a family on the produce of their paltry, stony farm. In this emergency, that weak woman suddenly developed an energy and invincibility of lofty purpose which the annals of the world cannot surpass.

With indefatigable patience, she practised and learned to shoot, till no marksman in all Missouri was her match, and then, as a solitary huntress, took to the forest, and soon supplied her husband and babies with a choice abundance of meat. It is not recorded of Moore that he manifested any aversion towards the venison feasts which his better half provided with so much labor, however much he had been opposed to the use of such *worldly* means himself, as the expenditure of one needful thought for the morrow.

The wild region of Missouri at last settled up. Sunny fields, waving with golden grain, stood in the place of the old green woods which had furnished shelter and sustenance for the copious game. The buffalo fled farther off, deeper into the grand prairies, nearer to the Rocky Mountains. The moonbeams fell broad and bright on the open bottoms where the brown bears used to nestle among the matted canes. The red deer had been scared away by the sharp sound of Collins's axes. It became necessary that Fanny should move. She sold their slender "improvement" on the banks of the silver Osage, for a cart, a yoke of oxen, and a small sum of ready money; and loading the crazy vehicle with six children and her "*jerker*" believing Tom, she started for Arkansas. In this new country, then a territory, she selected a locality fifty miles from any settlement. Here wild animals roamed in the greatest plenty, and her rude board table groaned beneath (to them) heaps of savory luxuries. This wonder of a wife now added rapidly to their humble property. Her care-worn, wasted figure grew rounder; her step, as she saddled the black pony, more elastic; and the whistle blither by which she summoned her wolf-dog to the daily hunting foray. Even the laugh sometimes rang out as in the merry thoughtless hours of her early youth, loud, long and clear as the sweet tones of bell metal.

One thought of a most gloomy character alone disturbed the calm flow of her joyous reflections. Her children were growing up with the rapidity of hasty summer weeds, and utterly without education, or even the prospect of any opportunity to obtain it. The idea haunted her day and night. She turned it over in her mind in every conceivable way, but still could find no solution for the torturing problem. She had learned to spell, when a child, at an *old field* school—that is to say, she had gone as far in Dillworth as three syllables, which, by the way, was nearly the extent of her lame teacher's accurate information in the pedagogical art. But her memory had long ago lost in the inverse ratio of its acquisitions, till she could scarcely be said to know her letters. Often did she bitterly regret her idleness in the early school-house, and exclaim, as she fondly kissed her children on returning at night from the toilsome hunt,—"If I had only learned to read, then I could now teach you, my dears." And her tears would drop like rain.

At length an incident occurred, that brought with it a suggestion shaping itself into a fixed plan, which enabled her finally to vanquish the perplexing difficulty. The author cannot do better than give the anecdote in her own artless words, as related to him, in Texas, some twelve months ago.

"I used to cry about it every night," she said, "before going to sleep, and then I would dream it all over again; for indeed it was sad to think of. I knew that by hard work we would, after a while, be well enough off to move into the settlements, where decent people live; and then I thought how shocking it would seem for my young ones to have no more learning than the wild Indians. The boys were getting more than half as tall as their father, and Peggy's pretty head was even as high as my shoulders. It was enough to make a fond mother cry. I was then in the habit of going every two or three months to Little Rock, with a pack of peltries, to buy salt and other things that we could not get along without. One time I brought back some bunches of raisins for the baby. They were wrapped up in a large newspaper, which contained a number of curious pictures. The sheet was gazed at with wonder by the poor creatures, who had never seen such an object in their lives. Little Tommy asked me, with sparkling eyes, if it were not a bird. I tried to explain the matter to him; told him what it was; that it contained a tale about the whole world; and that when persons learn to read it, they could know all affairs which were going on across the blue mountains, and the big rivers, and away over the sea, as well as the sights they saw every day before their own doors.

"'Oh! ma, won't you teach us how to read, so we can hear from our old play-places in Missouri?' said Peggy, who was then almost a woman.

"The question like to have broken my heart. I remembered how lazy I had been when a girl; and the idea was a sharp shooting pain, splitting my side into my very soul. I wept like a child, till even my own children strove to comfort me. However, my tears did me good. Tears always relieve the heart; they commonly clear the head also. A sudden thought struck me—a great pain—I might say a holy purpose. It seemed impossible, but I resolved to try it. That night I hurried the young folks off to bed, and having kindled a good pine-knot light, picked up the newspaper and sat down to see if I could make out anything in it. I smiled with unspeakable delight on discovering that I still knew all the letters, except the capitals. But I soon had cause to weep again, for, after doing my best, and sitting up till day light every line remained a riddle—I could not spell out the meaning of a single sentence. About sunrise a new notion entered my head. I determined to go again shortly to Little Rock and purchase some primers and spelling-books, which I afterwards did. I then began to learn in earnest. It was very hard for a while; but I sat up late, after Tom and the children were all asleep, and took my primmer along with me when I went to hunt. I could study it as I rode, especially where the woods were open, and before I got within range of game; and then, when I was resting, after lifting a heavy deer upon my pony, or walking up a steep hill, I would pull it out of a pocket which I had prepared on purpose in the side of my dress, and ran over the pages till I at last could almost repeat the whole from memory. I then commenced on my large spelling-book, and mastered it in the same way. All the while I wanted to be teaching the children, but was afraid of teaching them wrong, intending first to make myself perfect, because I thought that it was not of any use to know any thing at all unless one could know it right.

"While thus engaged, a lost hunter stopped a few days at our cabin, and discovering my studies, kindly offered to assist me. I then found that I had done well in not beginning to instruct the boys and Peggy sooner. I had to *unlearn* the pronunciation of a great many of my words that sounded frightfully when compared with the correct mode. After I got it straight, I bought a primer for each one of the children, and collecting them all together one Sunday morning, told them 'that I was going to teach them how to read.' It would have done your heart good to see them! They appeared to be running mad with joy, for they still remembered what I had said about the newspaper, and had teased me much on the subject. Night after night they would sit up till twelve, studying their primers and spelling-books; and all day on the Sabbath they tried more industriously than ever I had done in the school-room, until at last they were through both books. But I was still ahead of them—for long before then I had obtained a Testament and the Life of Marion and had gone over both several times. In this way I taught my dear young ones to read, having first of all taught myself."

For the literal historical accuracy of the foregoing extraordinary facts, we refer to Mrs. Holley's book on Texas, where she refers to Mrs. Moore, although in her narrative she only sets down the initials of her name.

And may we not well be permitted to doubt whether the annals of the globe, and all the ages of time presents a parallel to this almost miraculous case? The biographies of the self-educated teem, to be sure, with noble examples among the softer as among the stronger sex. But did any one ever before, either man or woman go through the patient, painful process of voluntary self-culture, with the same definite and settled object? Others have struggled with the terrible problem of unaided mental development, from the desire of gain or hope of glory; but *she* that poor huntress of the backwoods, from purer, loftier, more angelic motive of an infinitive tender, holy maternal love, and with the sole view of fitting herself to be the teacher of her innocent offspring, cut off as they were by insuperable circumstances from every other means of instruction. It makes one better to read of such instance or exalted devotion to conscious duty, and thus to know and feel that although the race of moral heroes appears to be nearly or quite extinct, that of domestic heroines never can wholly perish, while one mother shall be left to linger on earth with a bright-eyed babe nestling about her bosom.

But the tide of emigration found out Fanny's humble home in the mountains of Arkansas. Its waves rolled in and scared away the timid deer and shyer wild turkeys. She was therefore forced to move once more, and this time took her course for Texas, where she settled on a remarkable "mound" beyond the Brazos, already the hunting-ground of another singular female known as Mrs. Polly Dust, grand-daughter of Daniel Boone, the "mighty hunter." Their cabins stood half a mile apart, and the two became very intimate friends. It must be confessed that occasional quarrels occurred which were owing to causes; the impetuous and tyrannic character of the female Boone, and the jealousy excited by the superior education of Fanny and more particularly of her children. The latter could read, their mother had even taught them to write after a fashion, and the young Moores were vainly fond of showing off their accomplishments and learning by way of triumph over the juvenile Dusts. This always provoked the passionate irascibility of the Amazon. But possessing, notwithstanding the surplus of fire in her nature, a great deal of milk of human kindness also, and the other being patient and forgiving almost to a fault, their dissentions always terminated soon, and each reconciliation was the renewal of a closer intimacy than ever.

CHARACTER.—Men are to be estimated, as Johnson says, by the *mass of character*. A block of tin may have a grain of silver, but still it is tin, and a block of silver may have an alloy of tin, but still it is silver. The mass of Elijah's character was excellence yet he was not without the alloy. The mass of Jeu's character was base, yet he had a portion of zeal which was directed by God's great ends. Bad men are made the same use of as scaffolds; they are employed as means to erect a building, and then are taken down and destroyed.—*Cecil.*

For Housekeepers.

INDIAN BATTER CAKES.—Mix together a quart of sifted Indian meal, (the yellow meal is best for all purposes,) and a handfull of wheat flour.—Warm a quart of milk, and stir into it a small tea-spoonfull of salt, and two large table-spoonfulls of the best fresh yeast. Beat three eggs very light, and stir them gradually into the milk in turn with the meal. Cover it, and set it to rise for three or four hours. When quite light, bake it on a griddle in the manner of buckwheat cakes. Butter them, cut them across, and send them to table hot, with molasses in a sauce boat.

If the batter should chance to become sour before it is baked, stir in about a salt-spoonfull of pearl-ash dissolved in a little lukewarm water, and let it set half-an-hour longer before it is baked.—*Miss Leslie.*

RICE CAKES.—Stir a pint of rice, boiled soft, into a pint of milk, with a tea-spoonfull of salt, and three well beaten eggs; mix with wheat or rice flour stiff enough to fry. If you prefer them baked, add two more eggs, and sufficient flour for rolling out, and cut them into cakes.—*Mrs. Webster.*

GOOD CUSTARD.—One pint of sweet milk, a little lemon peel, and a stick of cinnamon. Boil briskly, and while boiling, beat thoroughly the yolks of five fresh eggs, in a pint of sweet cream. As soon as the flavor of the spice is perceptible in the milk, pour it into the cream, stirring well, and sweeten to your taste. Simmer the custard till it is of the desired thickness, but do not permit it to boil. Season with rose-water or anything you please, put into cups, and grate on nutmeg.

YEAST.—Boil two pounds of good flour, half-a-pound of brown sugar, and a small quantity of salt, in four gallons of water for fifty minutes;—let it cool gradually to the temperature of newly drawn milk; bottle and cork close. It may be used in twenty-four hours. One pint will be amply sufficient for twenty pounds of bread, unless it is required to be very light. In such cases one pint is allowed to every eighteen pounds.

Wit and Humor.

A WEDDING EXCURSION.

In the evening the ceremony was performed which made Tim and Rachel an unit, and after the company had "liquored" all round, Tim having previously "talked it up" with Rachel, boldly announced the desperate resolution of starting the next morning on a grand tour of observation.

"He had always bin to hum," he said, "and never seen nuthin, and now he was goin' straight to G——, and afore he come back he would see a steamboat, if there was such a thing any how."

The village of G—— was about fifty miles distant, lying on the Ohio River, and a journey there from Tim's residence in those days, was deemed a great undertaking. Some of them thought Tim had taken leave of his senses, or certainly he was not in earnest, but he assured them he was, and the next mornin', tackling up "old gray," and putting in a supply of pork and beans for the journey, Tim and the now Mrs. Higgins started on their bridal tour. The second day the hopeful pair, without accident, arrived at G——. Just as they were entering the town, it so happened that the steamboat Pennsylvania was rounding in to make landing. Tim caught sight of her smoke-pipes, and in an ecstacy of wonder and delight cried out:

"There she comes now, by hokey! Look at her, Rach! Je-ru-sa-lem! Jest as Squire Stokely said—smokes like a burnin' foller. She's comin' in to shore, tu!—Jemima, what a creek! furder across than from our house to Shadlow's mill! ain't it, Rach? See, they are tying up the varmint with a halter. Wonder if it's skeery and pulls. Here's a post—let's tie gray, and go down to the critter."

"Thunder!—what's that?—how it snorts!—You better keep away from it, Tim," said Rachel, "it mought swaller you down like winkin'."

"I ain't afeared," said Tim, "folks are comin' off on't now. She's good natured, I reckon, only spirited."

By this time "gray" was made fast, and Tim and Rachel were moving cautiously in the direction of the boat.

"No balking, Rach, I'm going on to her."

The plank was out, and Tim, followed slowly by Rachel, boldly walked up, and soon stood alongside the engine.

"See how she sweats—they must have put her through," said Tim.

"I say, old boss," said Tim, addressing the engineer, "move her jest a little—I want to see how she travels."

"She'll move directly," replied the man of steam, "better keep out of her way."

Tim and Rachel now wended their way to the main deck, and so completely were they absorbed with what they saw, that they did not observe the preparations making for her departure. At the last tap of the bell, Tim thought there must be a *movin'* somewhere, but had no idea it was anything which concerned him. At length, as Tim afterwards expressed it, "she began to breathe hard, and the water began to smash," and Tim for the first time observed they were in the midst of the river.

"Hello here, old hoss!" screamed Tim; "I say, Cap'n, what you 'bout?—where you goin' tu?"

They were now under full headway, and Tim saw the town and "old gray" disappearing like magic.

"Thunder, why don't you hold her in?" roared Tim; "she's runnin' away. What'll we do? Oh, golly, cuss the critter—can't she be brought tu?"

A wag, who comprehended poor Tim's predicament, observed:

"You are in for it now, my friend—we don't stop till we get to Orleans."

"I told you to keep away from the blasted varmint," screamed Rachel; "now what will become of us?"

Tim was in despair. At this moment the steamer's whistle uttered one of its sharpest notes, and Tim's hair stood on end.

"She's loose, squealin' and kickin'!" shrieked Tim. "Oh, golly, Rachel, we are lost," and in the absence of the knowledge of any prayer, he tried to repeat a part of the blessing he had heard Deacon Snivelly ask at the table.

By this time the Captain had learned of poor Tim's misfortune, and kindly ordered the boat to land, and Tim and Rachel once more stood on terra firma. Footing it back with all dispatch, they found "old gray" still fast to the post; and not many minutes elapsed before his head was turned homeward, with Tim and Rachel, who were perfectly satisfied with what they had seen of the world in general, and their experience in steamboating in particular.—*Great West.*

FROSTY GRATITUDE.—"A very plain matter-of-fact farmer in our vicinity," writes a country correspondent, "a few years since had the misfortune to lose his barn, with its contents, by fire. Happening a few days after to be in the office of a gentleman noted for his charity and generosity, and who by-the-bye, had formerly sold to the yeoman his farm, the subject of his loss was mentioned. With characteristic liberality, he counted and handed to the man a package of money, saying, 'I am very sorry for your loss; let me make you a present of fifty dollars.' The farmer received it silently, counted it carefully twice, then looking at the donor, in a very business-like way, simply replied: '*I believe it is right, Doctor!*' Rather frosty gratitude this, but not *quite* so icy as was that of a man who elbowed his way through a crowd on the Fourth of July at Buffalo, some years ago, and said to one of our merchants, then on a visit to his native place, 'Can't you give a poor fellow something, Mr. B——? I've got to be a poor cripple since you used to live here, and I can't work. Come, give us a little suthin', can't ye?' Mr. B—— put his hand in his pocket and handed the man a half-dollar piece, which he pocketed, without uttering a word of thanks. In about an hour he came up to Mr. B——, who was taking a glass of wine with a friend at an inn, and said, 'Look o'here, your brother down to Black Rock, *he* 'gin me a *dollar!* Can't you, a New York merchant, 'ford to give as much as he? I should say you could, *any!*' Not liking the idea himself of being outdone in generosity by his resident brother, he handed the importunate fellow two quarter-dollar pieces, when he went off, precisely as before, without so much as 'Thankee.' In the evening, Mr. B—— was surprised by a call at the door of his room, after he had retired for the night. 'Look o' here,' exclaimed a now familiar voice from without, 'look o' here, 'Squire, one of them quarters you 'gin me last was a pistareen!'"—*Knickerbocker.*

CURE FOR VANITY.—We don't know the reason for it, but certainly it appears to be a fact, that persons prize an occupation in proportion to the fancied ease which it will admit. Of this class is an old woman, whom I met in my travels. We had been busy during the day running a line through a dense piece of woodland. The old woman gazed on us for some time in silence. We all saw that she wanted to enter into conversation; and none, with the exception of myself wished to gratify her. I soon commenced a dialogue on various subjects and things, and, as a matter of course, I put my *best leg foremost.* Struck with my language, she exclaimed, in a tone quite flattering to my vanity,

"La, how larned you are."

But the compliment received a death blow.

"If I was as high larned a scholar as you," continued she, "I'd quit tojineerin' and go to keepin' a little grocery!"

OVERHEATED HISSELF.—During the prevalence of the epidemic in Virginia, last summer, the negroes on the different plantations became dreadfully alarmed, and thought they would certainly die with it. Among others, in one of the upper counties, was a negro boy, who, having heard his father say that the cholera would soon be along their way, left his work one day, and betook himself to the woods. Here he was found by his overseer, soon after, fast asleep. Being taken to task by him for leaving his work, he excused himself on the ground that, not being "prepared in mind to die," he had gone to the woods to "meditate."

"But," said the overseer, "how was it that you went to sleep?"

"Well, I don't know, 'zactly," responded the negro, "but I speck I must have *overprayed myself.*"—*Richmond Whig.*

A MINUTE JOKE.—The other day some difficulty occurred in one of our courts, which occasioned a short suspension of business. The Judge asked the reason, and the Clerk replied that he "was looking for the minutes." Some further time passed, and at last the Judge, with some impatience, said, "It appears to me, Mr. Clerk, that we are losing *minutes* instead of finding them." It is charming to see the law relaxing its dignity, and we with pleasure state that this *minute* joke is no joke of hours, and only of secondary importance.—*Oberlin's Law Journal.*

☞ "*It's time to wind up,*" as the watchmaker said, when he couldn't pay his debts.

PUZZLING A LAWYER.

We do not know whether we ever published the following or not. If we have, however, it will well bear a republication, for it is capital.

Everybody in Philadelphia, and out of Philadelphia, we believe, (says the Germantown *Telegraph*,) knows, or has heard of Gottleib Scheerer, a tall, robust, well-formed German, with a small twinkling eye, and a look that tells you, quite as distinctly as language, that he "knows a thing or two." Being called upon the stand as a witness on one occasion, he was catechised rather severely, (as the story goes,) by Mr. Dallas, who expected to make out a strong point, by eliciting something from the following questions:—

"Were you at Harrisburg, Mr. Scheerer, in December?"

"At Harrisburg in December, did you say, Mr. Dallas?"

"Yes, sir, I said at Harrisburg in December."

Putting his head down thoughtfully for a moment, he replied:

"No, sir, I was not."

"Were you at Harrisburg in *January*, Mr. Scheerer?"

"At Harrisburg in *January*, did you say, Mr. Dallas?"

"Yes, sir, at Harrisburg in January."

Relapsing into a thoughtful mood for a moment, he replied:

"No, sir, I was not at Harrisburg in January."

"Well, Mr. Scheerer, were you at Harrisburg in February?"

"Did you say at Harrisburg in February, Mr. Dallas?"

"Yes, sir—answer me, if you please—I said at Harrisburg in February."

Studying for a moment or two, as before:

"No, sir, I was not at Harrisburg in February."

Getting somewhat out of patience with him, Mr. D., elevating his tone, demanded:

"At what time, then, sir, were you at Harrisburg?"

"At Harrisburg? At Harrisburg, Mr. Dallas? *I was never at Harrisburg in my life, sir.*"

Of course the court adjourned instanter.

A CLEVER HIT.—We learn from a Parisian correspondent of the Tribune, that a clever sarcasm, upon pugilistic legislators has been lately put forth in Paris. It is a caricature, in which two chimney sweeps are represented fighting outside the Chamber of Deputies. A policeman interposes, saying:—"No fighting in the streets, you blackguards. Go inside the Chamber, if you wish to do that." The hit would be equally applicable to some of the incontinent rowdies, who occasionally figure on the floor of Congress.

Leaves from History.

SIEGE AND CAPTURE OF JERUSALEM.

FROM WASHINGTON IRVING'S "MAHOMET AND HIS SUCCESSORS."

The Moslem invaders reposed for a month at Damascus, from the toil of conquest, during which time Abu Obeidah sent to the Caliph to know whether he should undertake the siege of Cæsarea or Jerusalem. Ali was with Omar at the time, and advised the instant siege of the latter; for such, he said, had been the intention of the prophet. The enterprise against Jerusalem was as a holy war to the Moslems, for they reverenced it as an ancient seat of prophecy and revelation, connected with the histories of Moses, Jesus and Mahomet, and sanctified by containing the tombs of several of the ancient prophets.—The Caliph adopted the advice of Ali, and ordered Abu Obeidah to lead his army into Palestine, and lay siege to Jerusalem.

On receiving these orders, Abu Obeidah sent forward Yezed Abu Sofian, with five thousand men, to commence the siege, and for five successive days detached after him considerable reinforcements. The people of Jerusalem saw the approach of these portentous invaders, who were spreading such consternation throughout the East, but they made no sally to oppose them, nor sent out any one to parley, but planted engines on their walls, and prepared for vigorous defence.—Yezed approached the city, and summoned it by sound of trumpet, propounding the customary terms, profession of the faith or tribute; both were rejected with disdain. The Moslems would have made instant assault, but Yezed had no such instructions; he encamped, therefore, and waited until orders arrived from Abu Obeidah to attack the city, when he made the necessary preparations.

At cock-crow in the morning, the Moslem host was marshalled, the leaders repeated the matin prayer each at the head of his battalion, and all, as if by one consent, with a loud voice, gave the verse from the Koran:—"Enter ye, oh, people! into the holy land which Allah hath destined for you."

For ten days they made repeated but unavailing attacks; on the eleventh day Abu Obeidah brought the whole army to their aid. He immediately sent a written summons, requiring the inhabitants to believe in the unity of God, the divine mission of Mahomet, the resurrection and final judgment; or else to acknowledge allegiance and pay tribute to the Caliph; "otherwise," concluded the letter, "I will bring men against you who love death better than you love wine or swine's flesh; nor will I leave you, God willing, until I have destroyed your fighting men, and made slaves of your children."

The summons was addressed to the magistrates and principal inhabitants of Ælia, for so Jerusalem was named after the Emperor Ælius Adrian, when he rebuilt that city.

Sophronius, the Christian patriarch or bishop of Jerusalem, replied that this was the holy city, and the holy land, and that whoever entered either for a hostile purpose, was an offender in the eyes of God. He felt some confidence in setting the invaders at defiance, for the walls and towers of the city had been diligently strengthened, and the garrison had been reinforced by fugitives from Yermouk, and from various parts of Syria. The city, too, was strong in its situation, being surrounded by deep ravines and a broken country; and above all there was a pious incentive to courage and perseverance in defending the sepulchre of Christ.

Four wintry months elapsed; every day there were sharp skirmishings; the besiegers were assailed by sallying parties, annoyed by the engines on the walls, and harassed by the inclement weather; still they carried on the siege with undiminished spirit. At length the Patriarch Sophronius held a parley from the walls with Abu Obeidah. "Do you not know," said he, "that this city is holy; and that whoever offers violence to it draws upon his head the vengeance of heaven?"

"We know it," replied Abu Obeidah, "to be the house of the prophets, where their bodies lie interred; we know it to be the place whence our prophet Mahomet made his nocturnal ascent to heaven; and we know that we are more worthy of possessing it than you are, nor will we raise the siege until Allah has delivered it into our hands, as He has done many other places."

Seeing there was no further hope, the patriarch consented to give up the city, on condition that the Caliph would come in person to take possession and sign the articles of surrender.

When this unusual stipulation was made known to the Caliph, he held a council with his friends. Othman despised the people of Jerusalem, and was for refusing their terms, but Ali represented the sanctity and importance of the place in the eyes of the Christians, which might prompt them to reinforce it, and to make a desperate defence if treated with indignity. Besides, he added, the presence of the Caliph would cheer and inspirit the army in their long absence, and after the hardships of a wintry campaign.

The words of Ali had their weight with the Caliph; though certain Arabian writers pretend that he was chiefly moved by a tradition handed down in Jerusalem from days of yore, which said, that a man of his name, religion, and personal appearance, should conquer the holy city. Whatever may have been his inducements, the Caliph resolved to receive in person the surrender of Jerusalem. He accordingly appointed Ali to officiate in his place during his absence from Medina—then, having prayed at the mosque, and paid a pious visit to the tomb of the prophet, he set out on his journey.

The progress of this formidable potentate, who already held the destinies of empires in his grasp, and had the plunder of the Orient at his command, is characteristic of the primitive days of Mahometanism, and reveals, in some measure, the secret of its success. He travelled on a red or sorrel camel, across which was slung an alforja, or wallet, with a huge sack or pocket at each end, something like the modern saddle-bags. One pocket contained dates and dried fruits, and the other a provision called sawik, which was nothing more than barley, rice, or wheat, parched or sodden. Before him hung a leathern bottle, or sack, for water, and behind him a wooden platter. His companions, without distinction of rank, ate with him out of the same dish, using their fingers according to Oriental usage. He slept at night on a mat spread out under a tree, or under a common Bedouin tent of hair-cloth, and never resumed his march until he had offered up the morning prayer.

As he journeyed through Arabia in this simple way, he listened to the complaints of the people, redressed their grievances, and administered justice with sound judgment and a rigid hand. Information was brought to him of an Arab who was married to two sisters, a practice not unusual among idolaters, but the man was now a Mahometan. Omar cited the culprit and his two wives into his presence, and taxed him roundly with his offence; but he declared his ignorance that it was contrary to the law of the prophet.

"Thou liest!" said Omar, "thou shalt part with one of them instantly, or lose thy head."

"Evil was the day that I embraced such a religion," muttered the culprit. "Of what advantage has it been to me?"

"Come nearer to me," said Omar; and on his approaching, the Caliph bestowed two wholesome blows on his head with his walking-staff.

"Enemy of God and of thyself," cried he, "let these blows reform thy manners, and teach thee to speak with more reverence of a religion ordained by Allah, and acknowledged by the best of His creatures."

He then ordered the offender to choose between his wives, and finding him at a loss which to prefer, the matter was determined by lot, and he was dismissed by the Caliph with this parting admonition: "Whoever professes Islam, and afterwards renounces it, is punishable with death; therefore take heed to your faith. And as to your wife's sister, whom you have put away, if ever I hear that you have meddled with her you shall be stoned."

At another place he beheld a number of men exposed to the burning heat of the sun by their Moslem conquerors, as a punishment for failing to pay their tribute. Finding, on inquiry, that they were entirely destitute of means, he ordered them to be released; and turning reproachfully to their oppressors, "Compel no men," said he, "to more than they can bear; for I heard the apostle of God say, he who afflicts his fellow-man in this world, will be punished with the fire of Jehennam."

While yet within a day's journey of Jerusalem, Abu Obeidah came to meet him, and conduct him to the camp. The Caliph proceeded with due deliberation, never forgetting his duties as a priest, and teacher of Islam. In the morning he said the usual prayers, and preached a sermon, in which he spoke of the security of those whom God should lead in the right way; but added, that there was no help for such as God should lead into error.

A gray-headed Christian priest, who sat before him, could not resist the opportunity to criticise the language of the Caliph preacher. "God leads no man into error," said he, aloud.

Omar deigned no direct reply, but, turning to those around, "Strike off that old man's head," said he, "if he repeats his words."

The old man was discreet, and held his peace. There was no arguing against the sword of Islam.

On his way to the camp Omar beheld a number of Arabs, who had thrown by the simple garb of their country, and arrayed themselves in the silken spoils of Syria. He saw the danger of this luxury and effeminacy, and ordered that they should be dragged with their faces in the dirt, and their silken garments torn from their backs.

When he came in sight of Jerusalem he lifted up his voice and exclaimed, "Allah Achbar! God is mighty! God grant us an easy conquest!" Then commanding his tent to be pitched, he dismounted from his camel and sat down within it on the ground. The Christians thronged to see the sovereign of this new and irresistible people, who were overrunning and subduing the earth. The Moslems, fearful of an attempt at assassination, would have kept them at a distance, but Omar rebuked their fears. Nothing will befall us but what God hath decreed. Let the faithful trust in Him."

The arrival of the Caliph was followed by immediate capitulation. When the deputies from Jerusalem were admitted to a parley, they were astonished to find this dreaded potentate a bald-headed man, simply clad, and seated on the ground in a tent of hair-cloth.

The articles of surrender were drawn up in writing by Omar, and served afterwards as a model for the Moslem leaders in other conquests. The Christians were to build no new churches in the surrendered territory. The church-doors were to be set open to travellers, and free ingress permitted to Mahometans by day and night. The bells should only toll, and not ring, and no crosses should be erected on the churches, nor shown publicly in the streets. The Christians should not teach the Koran to their children; nor speak openly of their religion; nor attempt to make proselytes; nor hinder their kinsfolk from embracing Islam. They should not assume the Moslem dress, either caps, slippers, or turbans, nor part their hair like Moslems, but should always be distinguished by girdles. They should not use the Arabian language in inscriptions on their signets, nor salute after the Moslem manner, nor be called by Moslem surnames. They should rise on the entrance of a Moslem, and remain standing until he should be seated. They should entertain every Moslem traveller three days gratis. They should sell no wine, bear no arms, and use no saddle in riding; neither should they have any domestic who had been in Moslem service.

Such were the degrading conditions imposed upon the proud city of Jerusalem, once the glory and terror of the East, by the leader of a host of wandering Arabs. They were the conditions generally imposed by the Moslems in their fanatical career of conquest. Utter scorn and abhorrence of their religious adversaries formed one of the main pillars of their faith.

The Christians having agreed to surrender on these terms, the Caliph gave them, under his own hand, an assurance of protection in their lives and fortunes, the use of their churches, and the exercise of their religion.

Omar entered the once splendid city of Solomon on foot, in his simple Arab garb, with his walking-staff in his hand, and accompanied by the venerable Sophronius, with whom he talked familiarly, inquiring about the antiquities and public edifices. The worthy patriarch treated the conqueror with all outward deference, but, if we may trust the words of a Christian historian, he loathed the dirty Arab in his heart, and was particularly disgusted with his garb of coarse woollen, patched with sheep-skin. His disgust was almost irrepressible when they entered the Church of the Resurrection, and Sophronius beheld the Caliph in his filthy attire, seated in the midst of the sacred edifice. "This, of a truth," exclaimed he, "is the abomination of desolation predicted by Daniel the prophet, standing in the holy place."

It is added that, to pacify the cleanly scruples of the patriarch, Omar consented to put on clean raiment which he offered him, until his own garments were washed.

An instance of the strict good faith of Omar is related as occurring on this visit to the Christian temples. While he was standing with the patriarch in the Church of the Resurrection, one of the stated hours for Moslem worship arrived, and he demanded where he might pray. "Where you now are," replied the patriarch. Omar, however, refused, and went forth. The patriarch conducted him to the Church of Constantine, and spread a mat for him to pray there; but again he refused. On going forth, he knelt, and prayed on the flight of steps leading down from the east gate of the church. This done, he turned to the patriarch, and gave him a generous reason for his conduct. "Had I prayed in either of the churches," said he, "the Moslems would have taken possession of it, and consecrated it as a mosque."

So scrupulous was he in observing his capitulations respecting the churches, that he gave the patriarch a writing, forbidding the Moslems to pray upon the steps where he had prayed, except one person at a time. The zeal of the faithful, however, outstripped their respect for his commands, and one-half of the steps and porch was afterwards included in a mosque built over the spot which he had accidentally sanctified.

The Caliph next sought the place where the temple of Solomon had stood, where he founded a mosque; which, in after times, being enlarged and enriched by succeeding Caliphs, became of the noblest edifices of Islam worship, and second only to the magnificent mosque of Cordova.

The surrender of Jerusalem took place in the seventeenth year of the Hegira, and the six hundred and thirty-seventh year of the Christian era.

PLATO.—Plato is a great average man; one who, to the best thinking, adds a proportion and equality in his faculties, so that men see in him their own dreams and glimpses made available, and made to pass for what they are. A great common-sense is his warrant and qualification to be the world's interpreter. He has reason, as all the philosophic and poetic class have; but he has, also, what they have not—this strong, solving sense to reconcile his poetry with the appearances of the world, and build a bridge from the streets of cities to the Atlantic. He omits never this graduation, but slopes his thought, however picturesque the precipice on one side, to an access from the plain. He never writes in ecstasy, or catches us up into poetic raptures.—*Emerson.*

Science and Art.

DISCOVERY IN TANNING.—We are informed by a correspondent from New Oxford, Pennsylvania, that Mr. William H. Rosensteel, of that place, has discovered a new and valued improvement in the mode of Tanning Leather, which has been tried for nine months, and which, it is said, will save "one-fourth of the bark and make the stock weigh at least three pounds more per hide, tanning in one-third of the usual time, and making a better looking article." These are very important improvements, especially as only one-fourth of the customary number of vats are employed, consequently no less than one-half of the usual labor is saved. We are not able to describe the process, but our correspondent is one on whom we place every confidence in what he asserts.—*Scientific American.*

FOR VARNISHING FIGURES.—Fuse half-an-ounce of tin with the same quantity of bismuth, in a crucible; when melted, add half-an-ounce of mercury. When perfectly combined, take the mixture from the fire and cool it. This substance, mixed with the white of an egg, forms a very beautiful varnish for plaster figures, &c.

PINCHBECK.—Put in a crucible five ounces of pure copper; when it is in a state of fusion, add one ounce of zinc. These metals combine, forming an alloy not unlike jeweller's gold; pour it into a mould of any shape. This alloy is used for inferior jewellery.

POWER OF A BUSHEL OF COALS.—It is well known to modern engineers, that there is a virtue in a bushel of coals, properly consumed, to raise seventy millions of pounds weight a foot high. This is actually the average effect of an engine at this moment working at Huel Towan, in Cornwall. Let us pause a moment, and consider what this is equivalent to in matters of practice. The ascent of Mont Blanc, from the valley of Chamouni, is considered, and with justice, as the most toilsome feat that a strong man can execute in two days. The combustion of two pounds of coal would place him on the summit. The Menai Bridge, one of the most stupendous works of art that has been raised by man in modern ages, consists of a mass of iron, not less than four millions of pounds in weight, suspended at a medium height of 170 feet above the sea. The combustion of seven bushels of coal would suffice to raise it to the place where it hangs. The pyramid of Egypt is composed of granite. It is 700 feet in the side of its base, and 500 in perpendicular height, and stands on 11 acres of ground. Its weight is therefore 12,760 millions of pounds, at a medium height of 125 feet; consequently it would be raised by the effort of about 630 chaldrons of coal—a quantity consumed in some foundries in a week. The annual consumption of coal in London is estimated at 1,500,000 chaldrons.—The effort of this quantity would suffice to raise a cubical block of marble, 2,200 feet in the side, through a space equal to its own height, or to pile one such mountain upon another. The Monte Nuovo, near Pozzuoli, (which was erupted in a single night, by volcanic fire,) might have been raised by such an effort, from a depth of 40,000 feet, or about eight miles.—*Working Man's Friend.*

Selected Articles.

SOCRATES.

FROM EMERSON'S LECTURE ON PLATO, IN "REPRESENTATIVE MEN."

Socrates, a man of humble stem, but honest enough; of the commonest history; of a personal homeliness so remarkable, as to be a cause of wit in others—the rather that his broad good nature and exquisite taste for a joke invited the sally, which was sure to be paid. The players personated him on the stage; the potters copied his ugly face on their stone jugs. He was a cool fellow, adding to his humor a perfect temper, and a knowledge of his man, be he whom he might whom he talked with, which laid the companion open to certain defeat in any debate—and in debate he immoderately delighted. The young men are prodigiously fond of him, and invite him to their feasts, whither he goes for conversation. He can drink, too; has the strongest head in Athens; and after leaving the whole party under the table, goes away, as if nothing had happened, to begin new dialogues with somebody that is sober. In short, he was what our country people call *an old one.*

He affected a good many citizen-like tastes, was monstrously fond of Athens, hated trees, never willingly went beyond the walls, knew the odd characters, valued the bores and philistines, thought every thing in Athens a little better than anything in any other place. He was plain as a Quaker in habit and speech, affecting low phrases, and illustrations from cocks and quails, soup-pans and sycamore spoons, grooms and farriers, and unnameable offices—especially if he talked with any superfine person. He had a Franklin-like wisdom. Thus, he showed one who was afraid to go on foot to Olympia, that it was no more than his daily walk within doors, if continuously extended, would easily reach.

Plain old uncle as he was, with his great ears—an immense talker—the rumor ran, that, on one or two occasions, in the war with Bœotia, he had shown a determination which had covered the retreat of a troop; and there was some story that, under cover of folly, he had, in the city government, when one day he chanced to hold a seat there, evinced a courage in opposing singly the popular voice, which had well-nigh ruined him. He is very poor; but then he is hardy as a soldier, and can live on a few olives; usually in the strictest sense, on bread and water, except when entertained by his friends. His necessary expenses were exceedingly small, and no one could live as he did. He wore no under garment; his upper garment was the same for summer and winter; and he went barefooted; and it is said that, to procure the pleasure, which he loves, of talking at his ease all day with the most elegant and cultivated young men, he will now and then return to his shop, and carve statues, good or bad, for sale. However that be, it is certain that he had grown to delight in nothing else than this conversation; and that, under his hypocritical pretence of knowing nothing, he attacks and brings down all the fine speakers, all the fine philosophers of Athens, whether natives, or strangers from Asia Minor and the islands. Nobody can refuse to talk with him, he is so honest, and really curious to know; a man who was willingly confuted, if he did not speak the truth, and who willingly confuted others, asserting what was false; and not less pleased when confuted than when confuting; for he thought not any evil happened to men, of such a magnitude as false opinion respecting the just and unjust. A pitiless disputant, who knows nothing, but the bounds of whose conquering intelligence no man had ever reached; whose temper was imperturbable; whose dreadful logic was always leisurely and sportive; so careless and ignorant, as to disarm the wariest, and draw them, in the pleasantest manner, into horrible doubts and confusion. And he always knew the way out; knew it, yet he would not tell it. No escape; he drives them to terrible choices by his dilemmas, and tosses the Hippiases and Gorgiases, with their grand reputations, as a boy tosses his balls. The tyrannous realist! Meno has discoursed a thousand times, at length, on virtue before many companions, and very well, as it appeared to him; but, at this moment, he cannot even tell what it is—this cramp-fish of a Socrates has so bewitched him.

This hard-headed humorist, whose strange conceits, drollery and *bonhommie* diverted the young patricians, whilst the rumor of his sayings and quibbles gets abroad every day, turns out, in the sequel, to have a probity as invincible as his logic, and to be either insane, or, at least, under cover of this play, enthusiastic in his religion. When accused before the judges of subverting the popular creed, he affirms the immortality of the soul, the future reward and punishment; and, refusing to recant, in a caprice of the popular government, was condemned to die, and sent to the prison. Socrates entered the prison, and took away all ignominy from the place, which could not be a prison, whilst he was there. Crito bribed the jailor; but Socrates would not go out by treachery. "Whatever inconvenience ensue, nothing is to be preferred before justice. These things I hear like pipes and drums, whose sounds make me deaf to every thing you say." The fame of this prison, the fame of the discourses there, and the drinking of the hemlock, are one of the most precious passages in the history of the world.

PALACES AND CURIOSITIES.

The royal palace of Stutgart abounds in curiosities and magnificent works of art of the most eccentric kind. In one of the sleeping apartments is a *necessaire*, or toilet box worth at least 5,000 guilders, about 12,500*l.*, and a bed which was made for Napoleon Bonaparte, which cost 40,000*l.* When you cross the threshold of one of the saloons, a white spaniel springs barking to the door, being moved by clock-work and a spring.—Another clock represents a female figure made of porcelain, the full size of life, and in national colors. The mouth of the figure is open, displaying 12 front teeth, all numbered from 1 to 12. In the morning, at six o'clock, these teeth have disappeared, and the mouth is toothless. At seven o'clock the lady takes a tooth from a box on her right, and places it into her mouth; at eight, she adds another,—and thus she continues to add one after another, till, at six in the evening, all 12 are in. At seven o'clock she takes one away, and thus on, until six o'clock in the morning the jaws are once more toothless.

The clock is wound up once in six days. A barometer is so arranged, that, when it portends rain, a little man runs out of the house with an open umbrella in his hand; and when it is about to snow, he comes out with a cloak on; and an approaching thunder-storm the little man announces by coming forth with a prayer book in his hand. These indications take place twelve hours in advance of the impending change. There is also a clock in one of the rooms, representing a little man taking a pinch of snuff every hour, and sneezes a number of times corresponding with the hour. In the library there is a copy of Buffon's Natural History, in 24 volumes folio, which is printed on pure white satin, while the illustrations are embroidered on it in floss silk. There is a saloon in the palace 50 feet long and 25 feet broad, the floor of which is covered with one mirror, so thick and solid that one can dance on it. This mirror was a present from the Emperor Alexander to his sister, the late queen, and cost two millions of silver rubles.

The above description of a female figure moved by clock work, reminds us of a singular case of divorce that came before the court some years ago at Leipzig. There was at that time moving, in higher circles of society there, a lady distinguished as much for imposing beauty of form as for the splendor of her appearance, the richness of her dress, and the costliness of her jewelry. On the subject of her age, no one was definitely informed, for the dazzling splendor of her appearance was such "that it was impossible to form a distinct estimate of it." Whilst she generally had the appearance of being young, or approaching the prime of life, there were those who pronounced her much older than she appeared.—Sprightly and engaging in her manners, possessed of a ready wit and great conversational powers, backed by the possession of the most refined accomplishments, it became a matter of wonder to all that, with her wealth and high position in society, she had not been married long ago.

Her charms and accomplishments seemed to exert a peculiar charm on a young and wealthy descendant of one of the most wealthy and noble families in Germany, who was introduced into the Leipziger circles by some of the nobility.—Though rich and noble, he was not possessed of great mental powers, being, in fact, of a good-natured disposition, liable to be easily imposed upon. The syren powers of the dashing fair one above named were not exerted upon him in vain, and after a decent courtship they were married.

The pomp and feastings of the nuptials, during which the bride had looked more captivating and lovely than ever; being over, the young couple repaired to the sumptuous bridal chamber. What was the surprise of the bridegroom to see his bride divest herself, one by one, of all those charms which had attracted him. Her teeth were taken out and carefully put away; the rich, black curly hair was lifted off, leaving the head nearly bald, or only adorned with a few straggling gray hairs; the paint was washed off the face, displaying wrinkles and furrows in the yellow parched skin, which before had looked fresh and blooming; the form was ———, but we will stop here. The poor youth left the house at once, and sued a divorce which was granted by the court. Strange as this anecdote may seem, it is yet attested by the Court of Leipsig, and the circumstance caused a great sensation at the time of the trial.

THE EVENING STAR.

God's benison upon thee,
Thou bright and glorious star!
Whose rays are gently streaming
Through the twilight shades afar—
Through the wide fields of ether,
Along the dew-bright lea,
O'er mountain height and heather,
And on the stormless sea.

Oh! ever in thy radiance,
Life hath a purer glow,
As a thousand angel visions
All wildly come and go.
While o'er the landscape nightly
Thy silvery beams are cast,
Thought lingers yet as brightly
'Mid the records of the past.

I remember, oh! how sweetly,
The dim and distant shore,
And the broad and billowy ocean,
That shall stir my heart no more;
And one, whose songs of gladness
Swept from the wayward heart
Each darkling shade of sadness
With a spell of magic art.

That pure and spotless lily
Hath faded from the plain,
And those tones of melting music
Swell not for us again.
But bright as love's beguiling,
Though years yet darkly roll,
That image still is smiling
In the chambers of the soul.

And I love thee, star of even!
Thy mild and gentle ray
Seems a light from yonder heaven,
Beaming o'er my lonely way
Forever and forever
Thou art, upon the slope,
O'er the mountain and the river,
"A memory and a hope."

☞ The power of the sword perishes with the arm that wields it, but a good book lives and works forever.

The Riddler.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 31 letters.
My 11, 14, 27, 21, 4, was a Goddess.
My 25, 22, 24, 28, 26, was the God of Hell.
My 3, 9, 13, 31, was a famous sorceress.
My 18, 24, 23, 12, 1, was the God of Love.
My 19, 18, 21, 4, 16, 26, 10, was a hunter turned into a stag by Diana.
My 3, 7, 3, 11, was the God of War.
My 2, 26, 3, 24, 22, 14, 11, was the first King of Rome.
My 23, 14, 15, 14, 22, 20, 25, 31, was a woman celebrated for her fidelity during her husband's long absence.
My 29, 31, 1, 12, 25, 24, 11, was King of Thebes, who killed his father and married his mother.
My 15, 9, 2, 12, 26, was the wife of Mars.
My 4, 24, 5, 20, 2, 19, was the Goddess of the Morning.
My 21, 28, 26, 22, 23, 3, 29, was an Egyptian geographer.
My 9, 24, 5, 12, 20, 12, 13, 31, 20, was the first Greek tragic poet.
My 7, 23, 20, 26, 25, was a Greek fabulist.
My 30, 14, 27, 28, 24, 17, 31, was the God of the Sea.
My 25, 19, 17, 1, 30, 5, 7, was a woman whom Jupiter presented with a box.
My 21, 26, 18, 6, 31, was a theologian and philosopher.
My 23, 28, 22, 8, was a President of the U. States.
My whole is the name and birthplace of an English poet.
H. STILL.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY D. M. BOWEN.

I am composed of 31 letters.
My 30, 15, 10, 9, 21, was a brave and wise King of France. By the resignation of his brother he acquired the undivided sway of the affairs of the kingdom, and the writers of every age unite in praising his conduct in this exalted station.
My 24, 8, 2, 20, 14, 18, was a celebrated Roman General, who accomplished the entire reduction of Spain, and ended a long and tedious war with a great and powerful country.
My 20, 1, 7, 9, 30, 20, was a King of Greece much celebrated in history. At 24 years of age he mounted the throne of Macedonia; and by his arts and arms, attained the entire ascendency of Greece.
My 13, 3, 23, 3, 16, 28, 22, 1, 7, 28, 31, was an Emperor of Constantinople. He died while bravely defending the city against the attacks of Mahomet and his army. A. D. 1453.
My 9, 11, 23, 31, 10, 12, 22, is the name of a famous battle fought between the Sultan of Egypt, and the Crusaders, and which ended the first crusade.
My 27, 21, 26, 15, 23, 10, 7, 22, 14, 31, 28, was an Emperor of Rome, chosen by the army on the death of Jovian. The Persians were successfully repelled by him in their inroads upon Rome, and his domestic administration was wise and politic.
My 28, 11, 24, 17, 6, 30, 28, was a kingdom in Asia, founded by Asher, and was entirely subverted when it had existed about 130 years.
My 10, 28, 19, 28, 25, 13, 4, 4, 21, was a distinguished personage, who, on the American war of Independence breaking out, generously hastened to the assistance of the Americans, and became the bosom friend of Washington.
My 3, 6, 31, 23, 15, was an Empress of the East. She re-established image worship.
My 20, 9, 27, 30, 9, was a city of Italy, taken by Charlemagne, King of France, who, finding it impossible to take it by force, turned his attack into a blockade. This succeeded, and he obtained possession of the city.
My 31, 16, 16, 30, 26, 31, was a King of the Huns, who, with the assistance of his brother Bleda, overrun Italy; and overwhelmed the Romans with consternation. He also ravaged Germany and France.
My 13, 18, 10, 28, 2, 11, is a city of France, which was subjected to a protracted siege by the English, and was defended by John D. Vienne, an experienced commander. It was at length taken, after 12 months siege.
My whole is the name of a Society in Pennsylvania, devoted to a most important and useful purpose.

CHARADE.

Take what Chloe should to false Thyrsis have said,
And two-thirds of the answer he press'd from that maid;
Then tack them together—who looks but acquaint,
May see both the sides of what's meant by this hint.

QUESTION.

A number is expressed by four figures; the sum of these figures is 15; the figure in the place of thousands is double that in the place of units; the figure in the place of tens is double that in the place of hundreds; and when the number 1,129 is added to this number, the sum obtained is expressed by the figures of this number reversed; that is the units will take the place of the thousands, and the tens will take the place of the hundreds. What is that number? FRANK.
West Dunbury.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ Why is a lawyer like a tailor?
Ans.—He is always ready to commence a suit.
☞ Why is smoking like a ragged garment?
Ans.—It is a *bad habit.*
☞ Why is an unenclosed piece of land like a good man's conscience?
Ans.—It is *void of a fence* (void of offence.)
☞ Why is the subject of one's reflections like one of the works of a very distinguished author?
Ans.—It is what's *on the mind* (Watts on the Mind.)
☞ Why is a poor inebriate, in a ragged coat, peculiarly blessed?
Ans.—It is written, "Blessed are the *poor in spirit.*"

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMAS.
The Saturday Evening Post.
Saint Valentine Day.

CHARADE—Newton.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

A	gets	[illegible]
B	"	[illegible]
C	"	[illegible]
D	"	[illegible]
Making the whole		$15.87

Agricultural.

AGRICULTURAL ITEMS.

TO CURE A "WIND SUCKER."—Wind sucking is a habit (like chewing tobacco) much easier acquired than forgotten. It can only be practised, however, under favorable circumstances; that is, when there is some object on which the horse can rest his teeth, located about as high as his breast—such as a common manger, for instance. The best remedy, therefore, is to place the manger or feeding trough as *low* as the ground or floor of the stable, and the hay-rack as *high* as the horse can reach, and see that there is no object of an intermediate height for him to rest his teeth upon to suck wind. Care must also be taken, that, when out of the stable, he is not allowed to stand near a fence or stump, or any object of convenient height for practising this habit. In the course of a few months, say five or six, he will forget the trick.

ANOTHER REMEDY.—Tie a cord around the neck of the horse, sufficiently tight to prevent him from enlarging the throat, as is done in wind sucking, but not so tight as to obstruct breathing or swallowing. A tight halter, with throat-strap, will answer this purpose. It will need to be worn for two or three months. This remedy is easy, and I have found it quite effectual.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

BONE DUST.—The following we gather from Johnston, who is admitted by all to be good authority.

Eight pounds of bone dust are equal in phosphates to one thousand pounds of hay or wheat straw.

Two hundred and sixty pounds of bone dust, are sufficient to supply all the phosphates contained in the crops grown during a four years rotation.

Bones should not be ground too fine.

The necessity of bone manure to pastures, where milch cows graze, may very easily be imagined from the fact stated by Johnston, that "the milk of cows contains about half a pound of the phosphates in every ten gallons."

"Animal tissues," says the same authority, "when used as manures, ought to be well covered with earth, or ploughed under, in order to facilitate their decomposition, and at the same time to prevent the escape of the gasses formed during this process."

FIELDS INTENDED FOR CORN.—If the ground you intend to put in corn next spring is a clover-ley, manure and plough it up deeply, leave it until just before you are going to plant your corn, then harrow it until you get it into fine tilth. This done, sow on each acre of it two bushels of salt, harrow it in, roll, and plant your corn; and you will experience but little annoyance from grub and other worms, as the salt will give them their quietus just as notably as though you had given it with a bodkin. Thus, instead of being depredated upon, and injured by these troublesome serpents, your soil will be enriched by the decomposition of their bodies, and they made to encourage the growth of your corn. The salt, however, will do more than this—it will, to a considerable extent, act as fixer to the ammonia in the soil as it may be formed, attract moisture from the atmosphere, preserve the corn plants from firing, and furnish no inconsiderable quantity of soda and chlorine for their appropriation.

All *stiff lands* intended for spring culture, should be wintered ploughed, to give the frost a chance to soften down and improve their texture; but as we have often repeated before, clays should never be ploughed when they are wet, you must select a time for breaking them up when they are *neither wet nor dry.* If ploughed when wet, they assume the condition of mortar and will defy your skill to reduce them throughout the season.

CHOKED CATTLE.—A farmer in Massachusetts, adopts the following process of relieving a cow or ox when choked. He says,

"Give a pint of *strong soap suds.* This may be done by putting it in a junk bottle. In this way, I saved a valuable cow, a few days since. She was badly choked with a turnip."

PHILOSOPHY OF FARMING.—Here is the secret of good farming. You cannot take from the land more than you restore to it in some shape or other, without ruining it, and so destroying your capital. Different soils may require different modes of treatment and cropping, but in every variety of soil there are golden rules to attend to. Drain until you find that the water that falls from the heavens does not stagnate the soil, but runs through it and off it freely. Turn up and till the land until your foot sinks into a loose, powdery loam, that the sun and air readily pass through. Let no weeds occupy a place where a useful plant could grow. Collect every particle of manure that you can whether liquid or solid. Let nothing on the farm go to waste. Put in your crops in that course which experience has shown to lead to success in their growth, and to an enrichment, not impoverishment, of the land. Give every plant room to spread its roots in the soil and its leaves in the air.

BUCKWHEAT.

This important crop has been too much neglected in the South. It is particularly adapted to a silicious soil, and will grow upon a soil which will scarcely support any other crop; it is rapid in its growth, and does not exhaust the land. As a green fallow, it is the cheapest, and one among the very best. A poor sandy soil may be improved in two years, so as to bring remunerating crops, by the following plan: Plough the land to the depth of six inches, and sow oats in February; fallow them in early in June, to the depth of eight inches; sow in buckwheat, and fallow in in August, to the depth of ten inches; re-sow in buckwheat, and fallow in in October to the depth of twelve inches, marling or liming before fallowing; let it lay on naked fallow during the winter; re-sow in oats in February, with two bushels of bone dust per acre; fallow in in June, to the depth of sixteen inches; re-sow in buckwheat, fallow in July; sow in peas, and apply one bushel of plaster per acre; fallow in October to the depth of eighteen inches; sow in wheat and clover, with ten bushels of unleached ashes, and one bushel of salt per acre. The wheat crop will repay the whole cost the first year. Each crop fallowed in, brings up from the subsoil different inorganic substances, which are deposited in the soil, by the decomposition of the plants, the decomposition of the crops, and the opening of the land by the fallows, and the naked winter fallows render the soil prepared to absorb and retain large amounts of nitrogen from the atmosphere, and ammonia by rains and dews, which give rise to chemical changes in the soil, and the formation of large quantities of *nitrates*; the additional depth of each fallow deepens the soil; and if a clay subsoil, will change entirely the character of the soil. Therefore, we are improving and changing the soil by each process.

Seeding.—Buckwheat may be seeded at any time from April to August; but it is best to sow upon the "*stubble fallow*," after wheat, as it then comes in at a time when the farmer is somewhat at leisure; that is, after seeding wheat. And the farmer should so arrange, as never to be pressed by two crops at the same time; which, by judicious management, and economy of time, is easily done. The stubble should be turned under to the depth of eight or ten inches, and if intended for cropping, two pecks; if for fallow, four pecks, sown to the acre, with two bushels of *bone dust*, and the land well harrowed and rolled.

Harvesting.—In from nine to ten weeks after seeding, the crop will be ready to harvest. It should be cut with grass blades, and collected with horse rakes. It may be got out with a wheat thrasher, or flailed out. The yield is from 30 to 40 bushels per acre.

Fatting Properties.—As a morning luxury for man, "*Buckwheat Cakes*" are proverbial. As an article of food for stock, it is very valuable. It is especially useful for fattening hogs and beeves, ground and mixed with "mash" prepared from boiled corn cobs and vegetables. It will fatten a horse more speedily than either oats or corn.

TO PROTECT SHEEP.

We find the following in an exchange paper, without credit, and we give it to our readers for what it is worth. The plan looks plausible, and can easily be tried by those who have suffered in their flocks by blood-thirsty dogs.

Take a pup of the large cur species, from three to six weeks old, and a ewe that has a young lamb. Kill or otherwise dispose of the young lamb; confine the ewe in a small pen, and make the puppy suck the ewe three or four times, and you have done all that is necessary. The puppy will recognise the ewe as its mother, the ewe will own the puppy as her offspring, and will rear it up. A dog thus raised is wilder and fiercer, and much more severe in fight than the ordinary cur—able to use up all the wolves that can be produced.—They in part partake of the nature of a wild animal, and will subsist like sheep upon vegetation. We have a friend in the sheep business in South America, some 20 miles back from Montevideo, who has a large number of dogs with his flock, and they afford complete protection. This is the whole secret in raising shepherd dogs.

ANNEALED WIRE FOR FENCES.

The editor of the Agriculturist remarks: "In a conversation with Mr. Grant, of fanning-mill notoriety, he remarked that annealed wire never rusts. He stated that he had a wire screen to a cellar window, which has been very much exposed, on the North side of the house, for 13 years, and until the chesnut frame is quite rotten, while the wire, although of No. 16, and never painted, is sound and good. He remarks the same fact in regard to wire used for fanning-mill sieves. We also have some experience to the same.

"In putting up some wire around a poultry yard, to prevent the fowls from flying over the pickets, (which, by-the-bye, were only 4½ feet high, with two wires above, and answered a good purpose,) we used a bright wire. This rusted off, and failed entirely in one season. We then used annealed wire, which although much finer, is still sound and good, after three years' use.

"Mr. Grant's opinion, corroborated by our own experience, is, that annealed wire exposed to the atmosphere, does not rust, at least, not enough to destroy it, and that it is a better preventive than galvanized, or any other process.

"This important fact should be borne in mind by all who are intending to build wire fence."

The Olio.

INTERESTING ANECDOTE.—Two young Americans, after completing their education in Europe, were travelling with the view of perfecting themselves in their classic studies. Thus engaged, they were sojourning for a short time in Vienna. One day, while crossing one of the streets, an Austrian officer of high military rank came dashing along at a furious rate on horseback. One of these Americans, apprehending that the horse would run against him, raised a small cane, with the view of turning the horse's head; whereupon the officer struck him with his whip. Upon ascertaining the address of the officer, he demanded satisfaction of him; which demand the officer treated with contempt, ridiculing the idea of his responding to an unknown American boy. In this strait the two young gentlemen laid their grievance before the American representative at that court. Our Charge immediately addressed the officer, and, after recapitulating the facts, informed him that he must either apologise or give the satisfaction required, and that, in the event of his failing to do so, he would, over his own signature, as the representative of the American Government, publish him in every leading paper on the continent as a poltroon. It is needless to add that this demand was immediately followed by an ample apology of the Austrian officer.—*Union.*

THE UNION.—The history of the world affords no example of a nation arising in so short a period from such small beginnings, to such a height of greatness and glory, as has been attained by these United States. No other population on the globe, twenty millions in number, are so generally prosperous, intelligent and happy. Instead of wasting our energies in fierce and bloody wars, one State or section against another—instead of imposing all manner of restrictions and hindrances upon each other—we have lived together in harmony, co-operating in all matters of joint concern, but leaving the separate interests of each State to be managed in its own way. When we call to mind the vast and immeasurable sacrifices made by our fathers in laying the foundations of this great Republic, we cannot but admire their far-reaching sagacity, nor less the devotedness with which they laid themselves and their all upon the altar of their country. They felt that the prize for which they contended was of inestimable value, and therefore that no hardships or sufferings, no expense of blood or treasure, were too great to be endured in such a cause.—*Journal of Commerce.*

DENIES THE "SOFT IMPEACHMENT."—Governor Briggs, last week, attended a social entertainment at the handsome residence of Hon. Charles Hudson, in Lexington. His excellency (says a paper before us) was apparently a gratified spectator of the dance, in which he took no part, however, "for," says he, good humoredly, "you know I am a Baptist, and the first Baptist lost his head by this amusement. I never danced," he continued, in the same pleasant vein, "and I will take occasion to contradict the story, (which is going the rounds of the papers) that a Blacksmith's son in Berkshire once invited the daughter of a militia officer to a ball, and got refused in consequence of his low degree, and that the said Blacksmith's son is now Governor of Massachusetts. I acknowledge the *anvil*, but positively ignore the *pumps!*"—*Lowell Courier.*

Advertisements.

FITS! FITS!!

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT — the only remedy that can be relied on for the permanent cure of Spasmodic Contractions, Irritation of the Nerves, Nervous Tremors, Neuralgic Affections, General Debility, Deficiency of Nervous and Physical Energy, and all Nervous disorders, including the most dreadful of all diseases that affect the human race.

EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS,

Hysterical Fits, Convulsions, Spasms, &c. It is well known, that from time immemorial, physicians have pronounced Epileptic Fits incurable. It has baffled all their skill, and the boasted power of all medicine, and consequently thousands have suffered through a miserable existence, and at last yielded up their lives on the

ALTAR OF INSANITY.

The proprietor of the Vegetable Extract, however, feels no delicacy in saying that it can be cured. He would, therefore, respectfully invite physicians and all others who are interested, to examine the testimony which is here offered. If it is deception, let it be exposed; but if it is true, then in the cause of humanity no longer let it be said that Epilepsy is incurable.

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT,

For sixteen years, has been tested by many persons who have suffered with this dreadful disease, and in every case where it has had a fair trial, has effected a permanent cure.

Col. Denslow, of New York, states that his daughter has been afflicted with Fits for more than 9 years, and has been cured by the use of the Vegetable Extract.

Mrs. J. Hendley, 137 Orchard street, New York, states that she has been subject to fits for many years, and has been restored to perfect health (after every other means had failed) by the use of the Vegetable Extract.

Dr. Charles A. Brown, of Dover, Russell co., Alabama, who is one of the best physicians in the State, says that he has been much benefitted by the use of the Vegetable Extract, and that he unhesitatingly prescribes it in every case of Epilepsy which comes under his knowledge.

Curtis G. Mayberry, Esq., formerly Postmaster at Lone Mills, Crawford co., Pa., now living in Erie co., Pa., states that for many years past he has been sorely afflicted with Fits, and he is now happy to state that a persevering use of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract, has restored him to sound health, being entirely freed from that worst of all diseases.

Judge Randall, Henry street, New York, having used the Vegetable Extract successfully in his family, highly recommends it to all persons who are afflicted with Fits.

Mr. Stephen E. Pratt, corner of Sixth Avenue and Twenty-Sixth street, New York, states that Mr. Chas. H. Boughton, a member of his family has been so severely affected with Epileptic Fits for many years, that he was obliged to relinquish his business. Having used Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract (says Mr. Pratt,) he was soon restored to perfect health, and left this city for the State of Ohio to resume his business.

EPILEPTIC FITS.

For twenty-seven years and six months, cured by the use of this truly wonderful medicine.

Read the following remarkable case of the son of Wm. Secore, Esq., of Philadelphia, afflicted with Epileptic Fits twenty-seven years and six months. After travelling through England, Scotland, Germany and France, consulting the most eminent physicians, and expending for medicine, medical treatment and advice three thousand dollars, returned with his son to this country in November last, without receiving any benefit whatever, and was cured by using

HART'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT.

I have spent over three thousand dollars for medicine and medical attendance. I was advised to take a tour to Europe with him which I did. I first visited England. I consulted the most eminent physicians there in respect to his case; they examined him and prescribed accordingly. I remained there three months without perceiving any change for the better, which cost me about two hundred and fifty dollars, pocketed by the physicians, and the most that I received was their opinion that my son's case was hopeless, and

POSITIVELY INCURABLE.

I accordingly left England, travelled through Scotland, Germany and France, and returned home in the month of November last, with my son as far from being cured as when I left. I saw your advertisement in one of the New York papers, and concluded to try Hart's Vegetable Extract, seeing your statements and certificates of so many cures, some of twenty and thirty years standing, and I can assure you I am not sorry I did so, as by the use of Hart's Vegetable Extract alone he was restored to

PERFECT HEALTH.

His reason, which was so far gone as to unfit him for business is entirely restored, with the prospect now before him of life, health and usefulness. He is now 28 years of age, and 27 years 6 months of this time has been afflicted with this most dreadful of diseases, but thank God, is now enjoying good health.

Now, sir, faith without works I don't believe in. To say I shall be ever grateful to you is one thing, and as I here enclose you one hundred dollars, I have no doubt but you will think this another and quite a different thing. The debt of gratitude I still owe you, but please accept this amount as interest on the debt in advance.

Yours, very respectfully,
(Signed) WILLIAM SECORE.

THE TIME IS NOT FAR DISTANT

When thousands who are now trembling under the hand of this dreadful disease, and fearing that every attack may prove fatal, will find permanent relief and be restored to new life, by using this celebrated medicine.

OVER ONE THOUSAND CERTIFICATES

Have been received in testimony of the beneficial results produced by the use of Dr. Hart's Vegetable Extract.

☞ Prepared by S. HART, M. D., New York.

Price, one package	$3 00
Do. four packages	10 00
Do. eight packages	20 00

☞ It is carefully packed up in boxes for transportation, and sent to any part of the United States, Texas, Mexico and West Indies.

T. W. DYOTT & SONS, 132 North Second street, agents, Philadelphia; Dr. Jayne, 8 North 3d st.; A. B. & D. Sands, New York; S. S. Hance, Baltimore; Abel Pumpkin and Seth W. Fowle, Boston; Daniel Bugbee, Bangor; Haviland, Harrold & Co., Charleston; Haviland, Risley & Co., Augusta; Wright & Co., New Orleans; Jennings & Caffrey, Montgomery; Blakeley & Co., St. Louis; Joseph Tucker, Mobile; Chas. Dyer, Providence; Dr. L. Wilcox, Pittsburg; J. H. Reed & Co., Chicago; H. D. Wade & Co., Rochester; E. Holridge & Co., Buffalo; Dr. Smith, Tuscaloosa. For sale by most of the druggists throughout the United States.

Also, For sale at the Wholesale and Retail Fancy Variety, Comb, Trimming, Veneer, Plush Hair Cloth, and Family Medicine Store of G. F. THOMAS,
169 MAIN STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

ALSO, AGENT for Townsend's, Bull's, and Sands' Sarsaparilla. Wholesale and Retail dealer in Fancy and Variety goods, Musical Instruments, Backgammon Boards, Chessmen, Fine Cutlery, Brushes and Combs, Toilet and Hand Mirrors, Jewelry, &c., of every description. Also, Ladies' Work Boxes, Fancy Boxes of every style, Writing Cases, Vases, Visiting Cards, Card Cases, Pocket Books, Shell Combs and Stationary of every description. Mahogany and other Veneers, Plush Hair Cloth, Gimps, Fringes and Upholsterers'